

AUGUSTINE'S

Messenger

APRIL 1953

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Christian Feast send**

**which harmonize with the real meaning of
Christ's Resurrection**

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- ◆ 12 artistic cards in beautiful colors
- ◆ 12 delightfully different designs
- ◆ envelopes to match
- ◆ \$1.00 a box

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it in an envelope and mail to**

**ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY
Bay St. Louis, Mississippi**

Dear Father,

Please, send me _____ box (es) of your Religious Easter Cards which
sell at \$1.00 a box. I am enclosing \$ _____. Thank you.

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Address _____

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HELP COMPLETE A BURSE

A Burse or Scholarship of \$5,000, invested will support a seminarian until ordination. Then it will be applied to another, and another, generation after generation. Won't you please help us to complete a Burse? Won't you help the dream-bubbles of Youth to reach the sky of priesthood?

INCOMPLETE BURSES

BLESSED MARTIN DE PORRES	\$3,833.40
ST. JOSEPH	2,056.00
HOLY GHOST	948.70
ST. MATTHIAS	844.50
ST. JUDE	817.50
OUR LADY OF SORROWS	810.00
ST. ELIZABETH	553.00
ST. MARTHA	317.00
ST. MADELINE SOPHIE BARAT	163.50

Send Your Donation to:

REV. FATHER RECTOR

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

St. Augustine's Seminary

The
MAGAZINE
with a
MESSAGE



To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S
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Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.
Editor

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Associate Editor

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Our Cover

In order to bolster up your Easter spirit, we print as a cover picture this month a view of venerable St. Patrick's Cathedral and the famous New York Easter Parade. This Easter there will be many in the parades throughout our country who otherwise forget their religious obligations during the year. You could present the risen Savior with a worthwhile gift if you would make yourself responsible for one such prodigal and encourage him to be constant in his religious practice during the year. May the Risen Savior bless you!

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FUTURE
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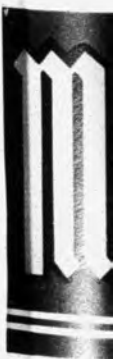
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To aid the
Missionary
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His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, D.D.

Will Consecrate New Bishop on April 22, In Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

The Consecration of the Most Reverend Joseph Oliver Bowers, S. V. D., J. C. L., Bishop-elect of Accra, Gold Coast, Africa will take place on April 22. The Church of Our Lady of the Gulf in Bay St. Louis of which the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Andrew Canon Gmelch is pastor, will be the scene of the ceremony.

His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, D.D., Archbishop of New York will be Consecrator. Their Excellencies, the Most Rev. Richard O. Gerow, S. T. D., Bishop of Natchez and the Most Rev. Adolph A. Noser, S. V. D., S. T. D., Vicar Apostolic of Alexishafen, New Guinea will be the Co-Consecrators. The ceremony will begin at 10:00 a.m. Central Standard Time.

The preacher for this historic event will be His Excellency, the Most Rev. Joseph F. Rummel, S. T. D., Archbishop of New Orleans. The Rt. Rev. Monsignor Gustav J. Schultheiss will be Master of Ceremonies. Other major and minor officers of the Mass and ceremony will be members of the Society of the Divine Word of which the Bishop-elect is a member.

The banquet for the clergy will follow the Consecration ceremony and will take place at St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis of

which Bishop-elect Bowers is an alumnus. It is hoped that His Excellency, the Most Rev. William D. O'Brien, D.D., Auxiliary Bishop of Chicago and President of the Catholic Church Extension Society will be the toastmaster. (For a number of years, Bishop O'Brien has been ordaining prelate of the missionary priests of the Society of the Divine Word ordained in Techny, Ill.) Following the banquet, the newly-consecrated Bishop will receive at a civic reception for the laity at 4:30 p.m. in the parlors of the Seminary. His Excellency will remain in this country for a time taking care of business relative to his See before returning to Africa. While in this country, his official residence is St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, practising such discrimination in

Brother Tailor checks the Episcopal Robes of Bishop-elect Bowers.





Diocese of Accra

(In the left section of the shield.)

The wavy golden border is a distinct reference to the Gold Coast of which Accra has been the capital since 1876. Wavy lines betoken water in heraldry. The golden border bears three crescents tintured in the Marian color of blue to commemorate the Blessed Virgin Mary as the Patroness of the Diocese of Accra. This lunar symbol is derived from the first verse of the twelfth chapter of the Apocalypse: "And a great sign appeared in heaven: A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars."

The ants express the Fanti word "Nkran" (an ant) by which designation the tribe inhabiting the district was formerly known. Three ants have been chosen advisedly to betoken the fact that the town grew up around three forts established in close proximity — James (British, named after James II), Crevecoeur (Dutch) and Christiansborg (Danish). The last named fort was ceded to Britain in 1850 and Crevecoeur not until 1871. Accra preserves the distinctions of James Town, Ussher Town and Christiansborg, indicative of its tripartite origin.

Reverently placed above all in the golden tincture ascribed liturgically to the Divinity of Our Lord is the dove, the scriptural symbol of the Holy Ghost. The background or field of the shield

Coat of Arms of His Excellency, The Most Reverend Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D. Bishop of Accra, West Africa



is in Pentecostal red, appropriate for the titular of the Cathedral of Accra.

Personal Coat of Arms of Bishop Bowers

(In the right section of the shield.)

A bower is described as an enclosure covered with shrubs, vines, a shady recess, a nook. The inspiration for His Excellency's coat of arms is the bowers or tabernacles, as the Hebrews called them, which they erected for the Feast of the Tabernacles.

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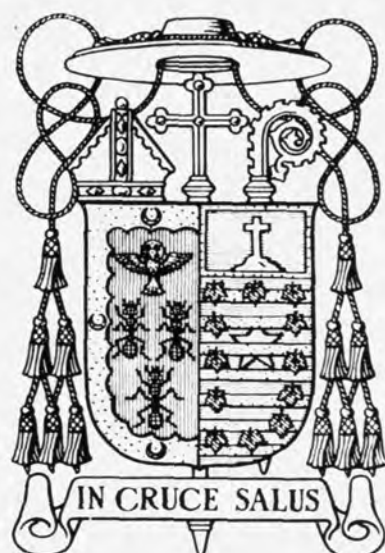
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Carlos Lewis, S.V.D.

(This is an excerpt from the revised version of a talk given recently by the author at a panel conducted by the Commission on Human Rights of the Catholic Committee of the South, New Orleans, La. This excerpt deals with the last of four obstacles to the spread of the Faith among the Negroes of America. The other three obstacles cited by the author are: the dearth of missionary priests and Sisters, lack of contact on the part of countless Negroes with the Catholic Church in predominantly-Protestant areas, and lack of sufficient Negro priests.)

A not insignificant obstacle to the spread of the Faith among the colored—and in fact, even to its preservation—is the attitude of white Catholics themselves. Even Rome is aware of this. In a 1950 report of the news agency of the Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith we read the following: "The major obstacle to the conversion of the American Negro is the attitude of white Catholics themselves. As the Negroes have become more educated, they have grown aware of the discrepancy which exists between such an attitude and the real spirit of the Catholic Church. They read of the great pronouncements of the Holy Father, the Head of Christendom, and contrast his words of friendship and affection with the unfriendly attitude of the people next door. They are particularly sensitive when they find Catholics practicing such discrimination in the church itself, or find their children, otherwise qualified outwardly and inwardly, excluded from Catholic schools because of their color."

Our Holy Father, Pope Pius XII, in a letter to the editor of the Jesuit weekly *America*, speaks of "racial

injustices that often brand the guilty with a sin akin to fratricide." (See issue of July 27, 1946.) He was thinking no doubt of the famous passage of St. John the Apostle: "Everyone who hates his brother is a murderer." (I John 3, 15.)

Here I recall the touching story often told by Father Clarence Howard, S.V.D., one of the most distinguished alumni of St. Augustine's Seminary: "There was a Negro, a convert, whom I knew. He applied to enter a Catholic college. This was years ago. He was refused. As a consequence, he went to Columbia where he obtained his degree. Not long ago I had occasion to meet him. He was teaching and doing fine in a material way. Asked about attending Church, he let go with a verbal tirade, such as I have seldom heard before. He was still bitter against the Church because of injustices he had suffered at the hands of certain Catholics years before."

How different is the case of a very poor young colored lady whom I met recently. She is the mother of five small children. I asked her what moved her to become a Catholic. She replied it was the motherly kindness shown her by a white Catholic neighbor who nursed her at childbirth and often cared for her children. Six souls won for the Church by an act of charity!

Are our actions such that the retort which the saintly Dr. George Washington Carver, the great American Negro scientist, once made to some white Protestant ministers could be hurled at us: "Your actions speak so loud I can't hear what you are saying. You have too much re-

(Continued on page 109)

Twentieth Century American Missionaries

BLESSED SACRAMENT SISTERS

The Sister of the Blessed Sacrament for Indians and Colored People is today's American Missionary of the mid-twentieth century laboring on one of the largest mission fields in the world. Sparked with the fire of the Holy Spirit, whether teaching in Harlem or the rural areas of the deep South, or bringing the Gospel tidings and material aid to the Indians in the heart of the Navajo Reservation in Arizona, or the Pueblo area in New Mexico, or instructing prospective converts in their homes or in social service centers, she continues to make the gesture of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass which she daily co-offers with the priest a living reality by bringing Christ to those who need Him most.

She meets our nation's missionary challenge of the hour, fortified and charged with the dynamism of Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament because she has consecrated and dedicated in a special way, her life as a

member of the Congregation of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament for Indians and Colored People. Before everything else she is an adorer of the Blessed Sacrament. After that, she is an apostle searching the highways and byways of this land for souls in darkness. She and more than five hundred other Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament are spending no small amount of intense human energy, vivified by Divine grace that pours itself out to sanctify this apostolate.

The nationwide endeavors of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament germinated from seedlike beginnings. A few years prior to the Civil War, there was born to a prominent wealthy Philadelphia family, a daughter who was christened Katharine. During her childhood and adolescence, this eldest child of Francis Anthony Drexel together with her two sisters, was constantly aware of the needs of missionaries particular-

Cheerfulness and good-will promote cooperation and success.



A CHALLENGE

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The life story of Katharine Drexel is rich in drama and inspiration. Nurtured in wealth her sensitive heart yearned to aid those who were steeped in poverty. After an appeal had been made to her to help with the building of schools for the Indians, she and her two sisters made a tour of the West to see the conditions for themselves. What they saw appalled and dismayed them; destitution, ignorance, want and paganism met them at every turn of the various reservations. Then and there, she and her sisters decided to do something about it. From their resources left them in the charitable will of their father, they built a whole chain of Indian schools hoping thus to afford an opportunity for education to thousands of children who up to this time had had no opportunity to go to school at all.

Once the schools were built however, it was not easy to secure religious Sisters to teach in them, as each community was entirely taken up with its respective local needs and demands. In one of her visits to Europe when she was to have a private interview with His Holiness Pope Leo XIII, her confessor who was then Bishop O'Connor of Omaha, suggested that she ask his Holiness to find missionary Sisters some place who would come over and staff these schools. In the simplicity of her heart Katharine Drexel did ex-

actly that. She was not prepared for the answer. Looking at her with a smile that seemed to penetrate her whole being, Pope Leo XIII said: "My child, why do you not become a missionary yourself?"

Back in Philadelphia, Katharine Drexel reported the interview to her advisor. After prayer and consultation he announced that he was convinced it was God's Will she should found a community here in the United States to work for the Indians and Colored races. Though she had long thought of becoming a cloistered religious this idea of founding a missionary community was far from her desires. She was willing to sacrifice and lay aside those desires however when it was explained to her that this was really God's Will.

Thus it was that a new religious community was born in the Church; the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament for Indians and Colored People came into being. Mother Katharine Drexel made the first vows of religion, February 12, 1891. There were thirteen young women associated with her then as the first community. After completing their novitiate with the Sisters of Mercy in Pittsburgh they accompanied Reverend Mother to her country home at Torresdale where they remained until the present Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, Pennsylvania was completed at the end of the year.

God has blessed this community in many ways, probably in no more striking way than the long years of life He has granted to the venerable foundress, Reverend Mother M. Katharine Drexel. Last November at the Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, she observed her ninety-fourth birthday. The Sisters made a large cake with ninety-four candles for the occasion and observed a day

(Continued on page 110)

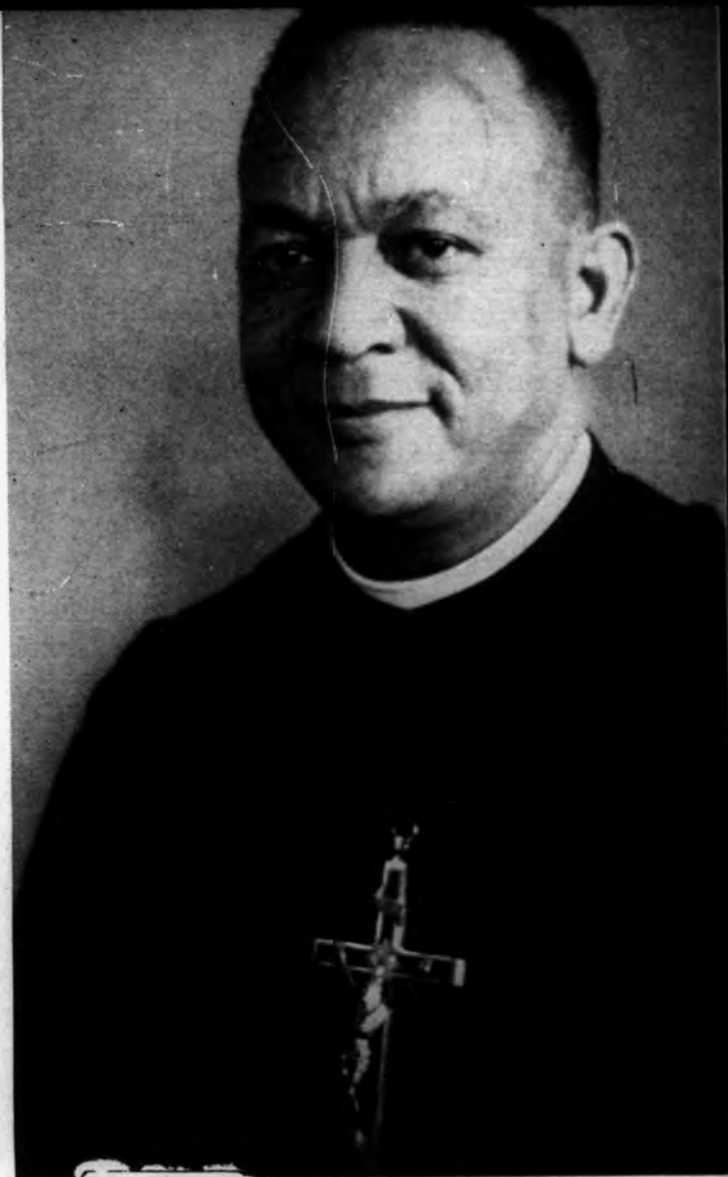
TRAPPIST NOVICE MASTER

FATHER
MARY SIMON SMITH,
O. C. S. O.

Albert S. Foley, S. J., Ph.D.



TRAPPIST NOVICE MASTER is a chapter of the projected book, *GOD'S MEN OF COLOR*, a volume of biographical sketches of the colored Catholic priests in the United States. The right to reprint this article is reserved to the author.—EDITOR.



In 1948, his wish was finally granted. He was given leave to apply for admission to the Trappist Monastery in Gethsemani, then riding the crest of its fame as the haven of *The Man Who Got Even With God*, and of the poet who ascended *The Seven Storey Mountain*. Father Vincent still did not know whether he would be accepted. He knew that the monks were reluctant to accept transfers from other religious orders.

During the summer, Father Vincent paid one last visit to St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis to make the community retreat. He bade farewell to the friends who had pioneered with him there. Two months later he sent his books as a parting gift to Father Anthony Bourges. On Columbus Day, he passed under the arch at Gethsemani that announced *Pax Intranitibus*, peace to those who enter.

A month later, he received the habit of an Oblate, pending the ar-

ly of those who were laboring in this country. The doors of the Drexel home were always open to missionaries who came to their father for financial help. Thus it was that Katharine grew up alerted to the poor and the suffering and developed a keen interest in the plight of the Indians and Colored in America. From her own mother and father who were the heart and soul of charity she learned to think of the needs of others, and to go all out to help them.

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Thus it was that a new religious community was born in the Church; the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament for Indians and Colored People came into being. Mother Katharine Drexel made the first vows of religion, February 12, 1891. There were thirteen young women associated with her then as the first community. After completing their novitiate with the Sisters of Mercy in Pittsburgh they accompanied Reverend Mother to her country home at Torresdale where they remained until the present Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, Pennsylvania was completed at the end of the year.

God has blessed this community in many ways, probably in no more striking way than the long years of life He has granted to the venerable foundress, Reverend Mother M. Katharine Drexel. Last November at the Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, she observed her ninety-fourth birthday. The Sisters made a large cake with ninety-four candles for the occasion and observed a day

(Continued on page 110)

TRAPPIST NOVICE MASTER

FATHER
MARY SIMON SMITH,
O. C. S. O.

Albert S. Foley, S. J., Ph.D.



TRAPPIST NOVICE MASTER is a chapter of the projected book, *GOD'S MEN OF COLOR*, a volume of biographical sketches of the colored Catholic priests in the United States. The right to reprint this article is reserved to the author.—EDITOR.



In 1948, his wish was finally granted. He was given leave to apply for admission to the Trappist Monastery in Gethsemani, then riding the crest of its fame as the haven of *The Man Who Got Even With God*, and of the poet who ascended *The Seven Storey Mountain*. Father Vincent still did not know whether he would be accepted. He knew that the monks were reluctant to accept transfers from other religious orders.

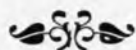
During the summer, Father Vincent paid one last visit to St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis to make the community retreat. He bade farewell to the friends who had pioneered with him there. Two months later he sent his books as a parting gift to Father Anthony Bourges. On Columbus Day, he passed under the arch at Gethsemani that announced *Pax Intranitibus*, peace to those who enter.

A month later, he received the habit of an Oblate, pending the ar-

rival of authorization from Rome for his admission to the novitiate. Permission for this reached Father Vincent in the following spring. He was given the habit of the Trappist novice on May 15, 1949.

The friends he had left behind had a hard time visualizing Father Vincent as a Trappist. He had always been so vivacious, genial, talkative and extroverted. They could not picture him as a cowed, silent and subdued monk. But to the priest-novice, it was a real spiritual homecoming to be received back into Gethsemani. Five years before when his sister had asked him why he had gone to the Trappists, he had answered simply, "Sis, I 'speck I'll be in there for good one of these days."

His novicemaster, Father Urban, found him a quiet, jolly, and well-liked member of the novitiate community. At fifty-five, he was unable to do the hard manual labor about the farm with the other novices. But he returned to the hobby of his seminary days by being put in charge of the bee hives on the grounds. He had learned the apiarist's art when he was a boy, and had kept it up at Bay St. Louis. With his experience, he improved the yield of the hives to about fifty pounds of honey per year each, which was twenty pounds over the average for Kentucky.



Yearly more young men are ordained at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Miss., where Father Smith was ordained. Here Bishop Gerow confers minor orders on Frater Elmer Powell, S.V.D.

He sought his penance and mortification in the routine bee-stings that accompanied his work. He seldom bothered with the bee-keeper's usual gear of mask, gloves and smoke-pot. One day when a windstorm blew over one of the hives, he rushed to the rescue and put it back in place, even remaining to weight it down with a stone for safety. He was peppered with dozens of stings. His chuckle was his only answer to queries about the number of stings he had received.

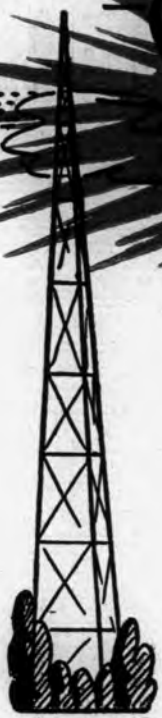
Otherwise, his two years of Trappist novitiate were routine. He kept at the serious task of preparing for death with almost a premonition of its closeness. Whenever his novicemaster would remark that he probably had a good many years ahead of him as a Trappist, Father Vincent would shake his head in a vigorous denial, asserting definitely that he wouldn't be around much longer.

As the day of his solemn profession drew near, Father Urban asked him how many of his relatives would be likely to come over for Lebanon. He answered that he did not expect

(Continued on page 116)



Seminary News



The Feast of the Resurrection

After the meatless and penitential forty days of Lent, the new dawn on which Our Lord arose from the dead greets us. Easter is the Feast of joy supreme, blessed hope and light.

Around the Seminary, the spirit of this great Feast, of hope and light is everywhere in evidence at Easter time. As our Community goes about its tasks of cleaning and decorating souls and buildings to greet the risen Christ, everyone has in his heart or on his lips the Easter 'alleluias'. The madonna lilies in Brother Peter's gardens are blooming and begging to be cut to adorn the Easter altars.

All nature joins the Seminary in singing a hymn of joy and praise to the Savior resplendent in all His glory:

The hills are tinged with Easter light
And alleluias ring.

Arrayed in dazzling glory
Appears the Savior King!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And the Easter season brings in its wake all the other lovely feasts: Ascension, Pentecost, Corpus Christi, Sacred Heart and the rest. There is no wonder that Easter joy at the Seminary is so full. And it need not be less full for you, dear reader, wherever you are or whatever may be your station in life. Your Lord is risen and your salvation is confirmed! This is reason for you to rejoice.

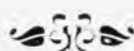
Bishop Gerow poses with the newly ordained minorites and subdeacons after the ordination ceremonies on February 22.



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Cardinal Spellman to Consecrate Bishop Bowers

This month marks another great occasion at St. Augustine's. His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, with the assistance of our own beloved Bishop Gerow of Natchez and Bishop Noser, S.V.D., of Alexishafen, New Guinea, will consecrate as Bishop of Accra in B. W. Africa, one of our alumni, the Most Reverend Joseph Oliver Bowers, S.V.D.

Certainly in the humble history of our Seminary, this will be a red-letter day. Through the many years of struggles and difficulties, the good God has blessed the work of St. Augustine's abundantly. Under the special protection of Our Lady and St. Augustine and through the special help and blessing of the Hierarchy and benefactors and friends, and through the indefatigable labors and sacrifices of the missionaries of the Society of the Divine Word, St. Augustine's Seminary is now "over the hump," to borrow the expression from the Rev. Joseph F. Eckert, S.V.D., pioneer missionary among the American Negroes.

Now God has blessed St. Augustine's with its first Bishop. On this unique occasion, the Seminary expresses its deep gratitude to all who have stood by us "in thick and thin." From the bottom of our hearts we thank you for helping with such a work so vital to the Church, to souls and so dear to the Sacred Heart!

Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, will consecrate our first Bishop on April 22 here in Bay St. Louis. Come and rejoice with us over the great things which God has accomplished. Come and sing with us: "This is the day which the Lord has made; come let us rejoice and be glad in it!"

Bishop Noser and Missionaries Arrive

His Excellency, the Most Rev. Adolph A. Noser, S.V.D., S.T.D., formerly Bishop of Accra in Africa and now newly appointed Vicar Apostolic of Alexishafen, New Guinea, arrived at the Seminary March 15 from the Gold Coast. Accompanying the Bishop were Fathers George Wilson, S.V.D., and John Dauphine, S.V.D., missionaries in the Gold Coast Mission and alumni of St. Augustine's. His Excellency will be co-consecrator of Bishop-elect Bowers on April 22. The other missionaries returned to attend the consecration ceremonies and to recuperate for a few months in the States.

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Mr. Peter Bunescu, a familiar figure in Techny, Ill., spent a few days at the Seminary in March. Mr. Bunescu came to New Orleans on business and so came to pay his respects to us while here on the Gulf Coast.

Ordinations

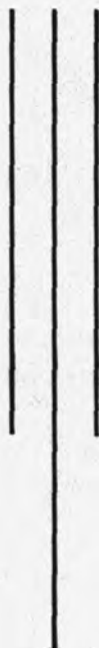
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*We extend to our readers and
benefactors prayerful and
heartiest wishes for a
Joyous Easter.*



(Photo by United Press)

Negro Sister Is Guest



Holy Father

Admires

Work

of

Sisters



A congregation of Negro sisters, numbering less than 50 professed nuns who conduct kindergartens, elementary and high schools, day nurseries, summer and day camps, was described at a forum of the Catholic Interracial Council. The order, the Franciscan Handmaids of the Most Pure Heart of Mary, also carries on an active program of social and recreational work, religious instruction, parish visitation and after-school care.

Answering questions put to her by an audience of white and Negro Catholics, Sister Mary of the Sacred Heart, F.H.M., outlined the ambitious program of her order. She made a plea for more vocations to enable the community to undertake further activities in its fertile and expanding fields. During the past year, the Handmaids, who have nine novices and four postulants, have been forced to decline invitations to conduct three schools for lack of sisters.

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Founded in Georgia in 1917 by the Rev. Ignatius Lessner, S.M.A., and Rev. Mother Mary Theodore, F.H.M., the order is the youngest colored missionary community in the United States. Because of its wide variety of activities, the community accepts young women with many varied skills and educational attainments.

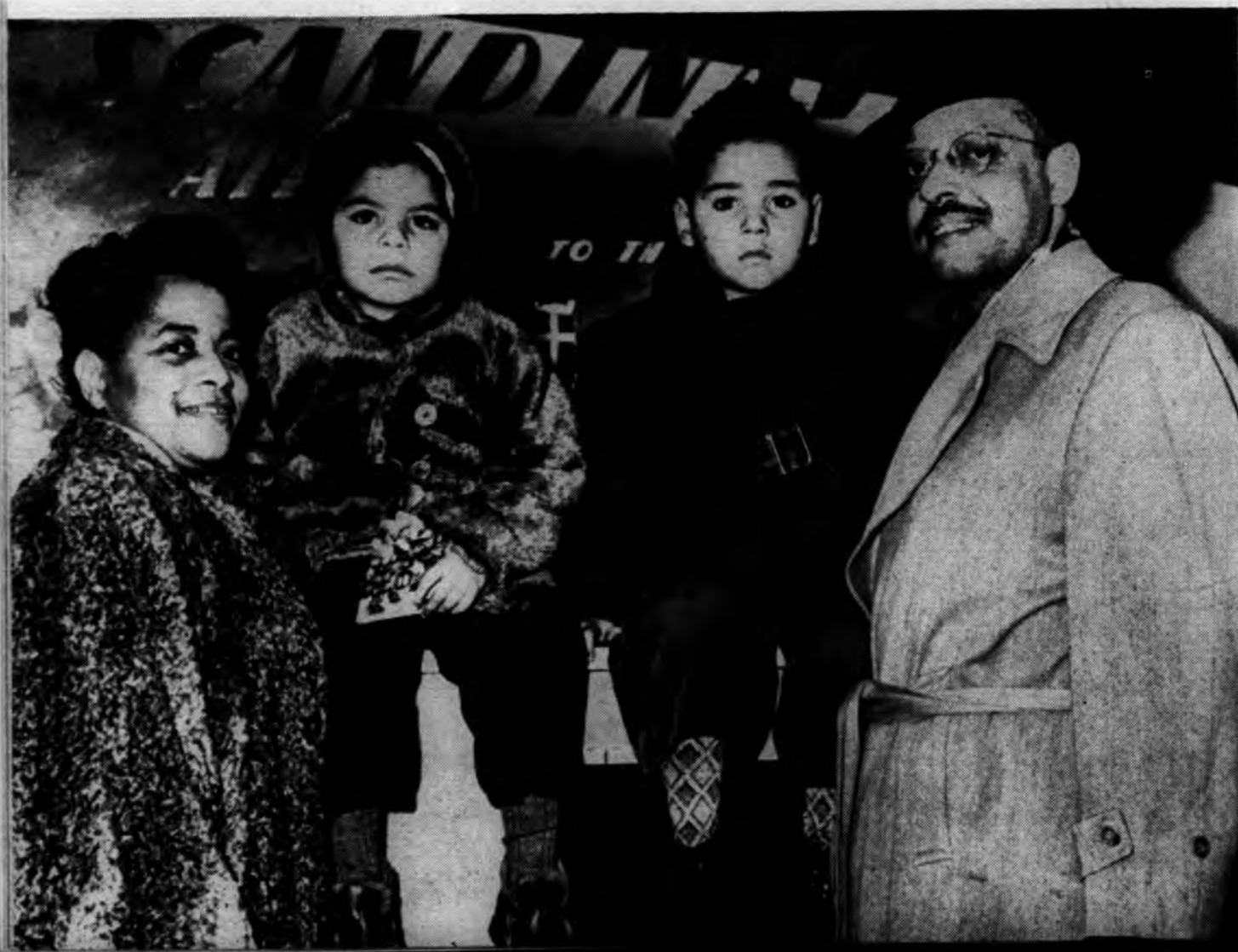
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The Handmaids had been working quietly in New York since 1923 when their charitable work in Harlem during the depression years brought them sharply to public notice. Although the order itself was hard-hit by the financial crisis, the sisters fed on an average of 300 persons daily. It continues its charitable work with a policy of rendering services on a basis of need rather than ability to pay. Assisting in its work are two lay groups, the Auxiliaries, and the Friends of the Handmaids.

A NEW FAMILY—Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Cardwell, a Washington, D. C., Negro couple, greet Sonya Gehring, 4, and Edward Schmitt, 5, at Idlewild Airport Jan. 14. The Cardwells plan to legally adopt the children, offspring of German mothers and American Negro soldier fathers. The youngsters have been living in a Frankfurt, Germany, orphanage for more than a year because their mothers were unable to provide for them. Cardwell, a 42-year-old postal clerk, and his wife, a 36-year-old registered nurse, read of their plight in a newspaper five months ago. The youngsters' mothers have released them for adoption, and Cardwell, appointed their legal guardian pending adoption, has provided support for them for the last four months.

(Photo by United Press)



A Challenge—

(Continued from page 100)

ligion and not enough Christianity—too many creeds and not enough performance. This world is perishing for kindness." All our Catholic doctrine, so perfectly coordinated to foster good Christian living, seems a farce to sincere seekers of the truth because of the widespread disregard for the most elementary teachings of Christ.

Practically all of our Catholic people love the Church keenly and are devoted to her. They are ready to obey their legitimate pastors at all times. They reverence highly their priests and religious. If every pastor and teacher, therefore, would gently, but firmly instruct their charges concerning genuine Christian charity and set an example to them, the early solution of this thorny problem could be reasonably predicted as far as the Catholic Church is concerned.

All of us Catholics know that the Church is hated by many in this country because they are ignorant of what she really is. The cause of their hatred is not the real Catholic Church, but the Catholic Church of their imagination often exploited by anti-Catholic propaganda.

So too is it in regard to race-relations. Hatred and suspicion between groups and individuals thrive on ignorance and lack of familiarity with each other. Let those in charge of our white and colored Catholics endeavor, therefore, to bring both groups together without discrimination in religious, cultural, and athletic associations, especially the youth, the hope of the future.

Since our people have a high regard for their priests and religious, pastors and teachers among the white group should bring their charges in contact with colored priests, Brothers and Sisters from time to time. In the beginning, indeed, the reception may be lukewarm; but once the people see that these priests and religious measure



Father Harold Perry, S.V.D., ordained in 1944, is now an active and zealous missionary in Broussard and Cade, La.

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Let me close this paper with the story of a striking conversion which should have a lesson for us. Claude McKay, who died in 1948, was a West Indian Negro who lived most of his life in the United States and made a name in American Negro Literature. An agnostic, and greatly embittered over the experiences of his people, ignoble victims of race prejudice, he cavorted with communism and socialism. While under their spell he wrote a famous poem that breathed defiance, a war of resistance. I quote but a part of the impassioned poem:

(Continued on page 114)

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

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(Continued on page 114)

Twentieth Century Missionaries—

(Continued from page 102)

of thanksgiving with a Mass of Thanksgiving in the morning. For sixty-two years she has inspired the apostolate of her community. She has dotted the land with schools for Indians and Colored. Where weaker hearts might have retreated she dared to go on. She made intense study of various sections of the country and then supplied help where she thought the help would mean most. Everything she did she did quietly and unostensibly. Only God knows the extent of her labors and the fruit of the fields she has tilled or helped others to till.

All her life she has had a passionate love of God in the Blessed Sacrament. She dedicated her community to the service of the Blessed Sacrament and made that service the central point of her rule. She formulated the ideal of her apostolate which was to make of the souls of the Indian and Colored of the United States living temples of God's Divinity. It is because they love Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament that her Sis-

ters love the souls for which He died and spare no effort to garner them for His harvest.

When Reverend Mother built the Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, Pennsylvania she erected at the same time the first of a long chain of missions, a boarding school for Colored children, Holy Providence School at Cornwells Heights. Throughout the years thousands of children from all sections of the country have been trained within its doors. Four years later 1895, she sent the first group of her Sisters out to an Indian mission, St. Catherine's boarding school for Pueblo children in Santa Fe, New Mexico. This was one of the schools she had built before she entered religion. After various difficulties in trying to staff it, the Most Reverend Chapelle of Santa Fe asked Reverend Mother to staff the school. The first four Sisters who left the Motherhouse to travel 2,618 miles across the country to St. Catherine's had thrilling experiences all the way which space does not permit us to record here.

In 1898 she purchased ground on the beautiful banks of the James



Newly professed Missionary Sisters ready for their first field of labor.





Their little charges throughout the South are deeply appreciative.

River at Rock Castle, Virginia and there erected a boarding high school for girls. Two years previously her sister, Louise Drexel Morrell, had built a military boarding school on an adjoining hill at Rock Castle. Throughout the years, these two schools as the twin children of two great apostles to the Colored in America have functioned together for the improvement and education of Colored young men and women from all parts of the United States.

In 1902 Reverend Mother herself made the journey across the country to inspect the Navajo territory in the deserts of Arizona. She had received an urgent plea to help the destitute Navajos. Four years previously in 1898 she had purchased land and arranged with the Franciscan Fathers of the Cincinnati Province to establish St. Michael's mission. In 1902 after untold difficulties and obstacles she erected St. Michael's boarding school for Navajo children, in the heart of their reservation. Last

October the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament observed the golden jubilee of this Navajo mission which has fed and clothed untold thousands of Navajo children from its first foundation. Within its walls over 3,000 of these pagan children of the desert have been baptized Catholics. Their influence is largely responsible for the 60,000 Catholic Navajos today.

In the rural sections of America, Reverend Mother Katharine found an urgent need for her apostolate. There were endless miles of country districts in Louisiana and other southern states where no education at all had been provided for children of the rural areas. Between 1922 and 1940 Reverend Mother Katharine erected twenty-two schools for these forgotten children in the following places in Louisiana: City Price, Pointe-a-la-Hache, Broussard, Glencoe, Rayne, Julien Hill, Abbeville, Bertrandville, Thibodeaux, Coulee Crouche, Prairie Basse, Church

(Continued on page 115)

Twentieth Century Missionaries —

(Continued from page 102)

of thanksgiving with a Mass of Thanksgiving in the morning. For sixty-two years she has inspired the apostolate of her community. She has dotted the land with schools for Indians and Colored. Where weaker hearts might have retreated she dared to go on. She made intense study of various sections of the country and then supplied help where she thought the help would mean most. Everything she did she did quietly and unostensibly. Only God knows the extent of her labors and the fruit of the fields she has tilled or helped others to till.

All her life she has had a passionate love of God in the Blessed Sacrament. She dedicated her community to the service of the Blessed Sacrament and made that service the central point of her rule. She formulated the ideal of her apostolate which was to make of the souls of the Indian and Colored of the United States living temples of God's Divinity. It is because they love Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament that her Sis-

ters love the souls for which He died and spare no effort to garner them for His harvest.

When Reverend Mother built the Motherhouse at Cornwells Heights, Pennsylvania she erected at the same time the first of a long chain of missions, a boarding school for Colored children, Holy Providence School at Cornwells Heights. Throughout the years thousands of children from all sections of the country have been trained within its doors. Four years later 1895, she sent the first group of her Sisters out to an Indian mission, St. Catherine's boarding school for Pueblo children in Santa Fe, New Mexico. This was one of the schools she had built before she entered religion. After various difficulties in trying to staff it, the Most Reverend Chapelle of Santa Fe asked Reverend Mother to staff the school. The first four Sisters who left the Motherhouse to travel 2,618 miles across the country to St. Catherine's had thrilling experiences all the way which space does not permit us to record here.

In 1898 she purchased ground on the beautiful banks of the James



Newly professed Missionary Sisters ready for their first field of labor.





Their little charges throughout the South are deeply appreciative.

River at Rock Castle, Virginia and there erected a boarding high school for girls. Two years previously her sister, Louise Drexel Morrell, had built a military boarding school on an adjoining hill at Rock Castle. Throughout the years, these two schools as the twin children of two great apostles to the Colored in America have functioned together for the improvement and education of Colored young men and women from all parts of the United States.

In 1902 Reverend Mother herself made the journey across the country to inspect the Navajo territory in the deserts of Arizona. She had received an urgent plea to help the destitute Navajos. Four years previously in 1898 she had purchased land and arranged with the Franciscan Fathers of the Cincinnati Province to establish St. Michael's mission. In 1902 after untold difficulties and obstacles she erected St. Michael's boarding school for Navajo children, in the heart of their reservation. Last

October the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament observed the golden jubilee of this Navajo mission which has fed and clothed untold thousands of Navajo children from its first foundation. Within its walls over 3,000 of these pagan children of the desert have been baptized Catholics. Their influence is largely responsible for the 60,000 Catholic Navajos today.

In the rural sections of America, Reverend Mother Katharine found an urgent need for her apostolate. There were endless miles of country districts in Louisiana and other southern states where no education at all had been provided for children of the rural areas. Between 1922 and 1940 Reverend Mother Katharine erected twenty-two schools for these forgotten children in the following places in Louisiana: City Price, Pointe-a-la-Hache, Broussard, Glencoe, Rayne, Julien Hill, Abbeville, Bertrandville, Thibodeaux, Coulee Crouche, Prairie Basse, Church

(Continued on page 115)



St. Elizabeth's School,
Rock Castle, Va.



Reverend Mother Katharine
Foundress



St. Elizabeth's School, Rock Castle, Va.



St. Francis de Sales School,
Rock Castle, Va.



SISTERS of the BLESSED



Mother Katharine Drexel,
foundress



Navajo Mission, St. Michael's, Ariz.



BLESSED SACRAMENT.

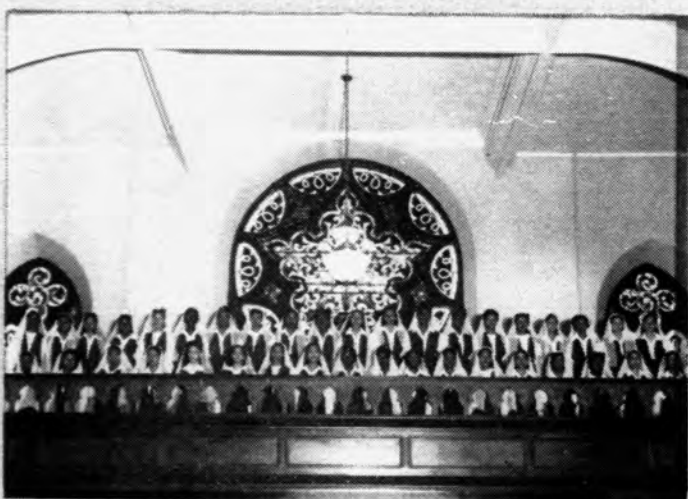
Twentieth Century A



Xavier University, New Orleans, La.
(Biology)



St. Edwards School, New Iberia, La.



St. Francis de Sales School,
Rock Castle, Va.



St. Elizabeth's Chicago, Ill.



Reverend Mother Katharine
Foundress



Ball, St. Elizabeth's, Chicago, Ill.

SISTERS of the BLESSED

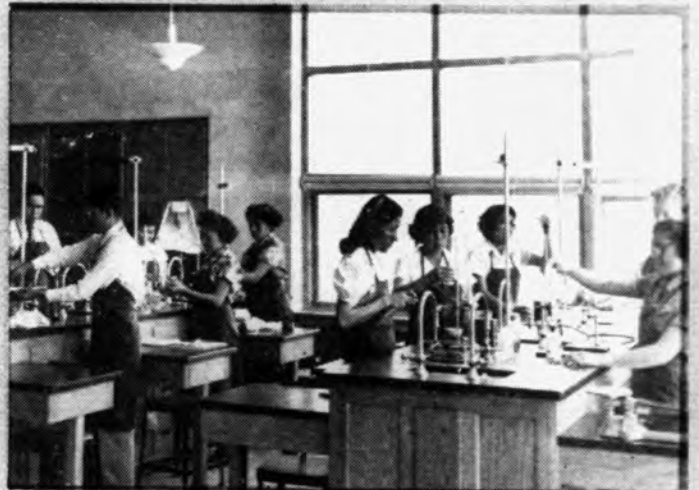
American Missionaries



Mother Katharine Drexel,
address



Navajo Mission, St. Michael's, Ariz.



St. Michael's High School,
St. Michael's, Ariz.
(Chemistry)



Glee Club, St. Francis de Sales,
Rock Castle, Va.



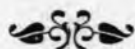
Marian Devotion, Gary, Ind.



Apostle of the Blessed Sacrament
and the Missions

BLESSED SACRAMENT.

The author, Father Lewis, places his hands on the head of the deacon to show that in a moment this young deacon will be a priest like Father Lewis. The occasion for this picture was the ordination of Father Verlin L. LeDoux, the first Negro priest to be ordained for the diocese of Lafayette, La.



A Challenge

(Continued from page 109)

"If we must die—let it not be like hogs

Hunted and penned in an inglorious spot,

While round us bark the mad and angry dogs,

Making mock at our accursed lot...

O kinsmen! we must meet the common foe!

Though far outnumbered let us show us brave,

And for their thousand blows deal one death-blow!

What though before us lies the open grave?

Like men we'll face the murderous cowardly pack,

Pressed to the wall, dying but fighting back."

The heart of this fiery character, like that of the dynamic St. Paul, found peace at last in the Catholic Faith which he embraced in 1946. One of the factors leading to his conversion was the genuine Christian spirit he found among the simple people of France and Spain where he found no prejudice. Gone was the hate; smothered, the defiance; repudiated, the suicidal call to arms. McKay could write with a tranquil heart, his eyes fixed on the universal Church: "I think the Negro people should know more about the Roman Catholic Church. With

this knowledge, they could confound the majority of white Christians... In joining the Roman Catholic Church I feel proud of belonging to that vast universal body of Christians which is the greatest stabilizing force in the world today—standing as a bulwark against the wild and purely materialistic isms that are sweeping the world." (*Ebony*, March, 1946.)

Thousands of Negroes will be won for the fold when the example of the majority of the white Catholics of America will strike forcefully their colored fellow-Americans as the example of the people of France and Spain struck McKay.

The invitation of Pius XII stands as a challenge to every Catholic parish, every Catholic individual:

"Those who enter the Church, whatever be their origin or their speech, must know that they have equal rights as children in the House of the Lord, where the law of Christ and the peace of Christ prevail." (*Encyclical Summi Pontificatus*.) Any Catholic individual, any Catholic parish might be its testing-ground!



Twentieth Century Missionaries—

(Continued from page 111)

Point, Leonville, Mallet, Duson, Reserve, Mamou, St. Martinville, West Pointe-a-la-Hache, Tyrone, Edgard, and Eunice. In addition in 1920 or rather beginning with 1920 she arranged to pay teachers' salaries for four months at four public schools in rural Louisiana where Colored children were permitted to go to school only from October to January. She thus made it possible for them to secure at least eight months of school. It has been very consoling to Reverend Mother and to the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament to know that at least seven of these rural schools have developed into flourishing parishes with church, rectory, school and convent. Surely her zeal was far seeing and her labors well fortified with grace.

The Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament today staff schools in Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Gary, Nashville, St. Louis, Atlanta, Macon, Montgomery, Biloxi, Gulfport, New Orleans, New Iberia, Lake Charles, Camden, Beaumont, Orange, and Port Arthur. The last mission established is in Fresno, California where already the parochial school is flour-

ishing. To crown all her efforts, in 1925 Reverend Mother opened Xavier University in New Orleans. In 1927 she added the College of Pharmacy. The college was begun at the site of the old Xavier Prep on Magazine Street. In 1929 however it became necessary to purchase new ground for the rapidly expanding college. Four blocks were bought at Washington near Carrollton Avenue and the first buildings of the present Xavier University were erected. They were dedicated on October 12, 1932. A library and a gymnasium were added later. The present university comprises a College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, a College of Pharmacy, a School of Education, a Graduate School and seven special departments, Music, Fine Arts, Business Administration, Journalism, Home Economics, Physical Education and Industrial Arts. The present registration is over 1,100; the students coming from all parts of the United States and foreign countries.

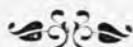
At her final profession, each Sister of the Blessed Sacrament chooses a motto which is inscribed in her ring. Reverend Mother M. Katharine chose: "My Beloved to me, and I to Him." Truly she has given herself entirely to Him and no less truly has He poured out on her apostolate the richness of His unlimited graces.



♦ These two Roman Catholic Nuns, Mother St. Aubert (Marie LeBaron) of Noyant, France, and Mother Maria dos Prazeres (Angelica DaSilva), right, of Portugal, are shown as they arrived in Hong Kong after their release from a Chinese Communist prison. They were imprisoned by the Reds in April, 1951, charged with the "murder" of orphan children left in their care in Nanking.

(Photo by United Press)

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(Photo by United Press)

Trappist Novice Master

(Continued from page 104)

any visitors that day at all, save his former Provincial who was to come to deliver the sermon for the occasion. But on the Feast of the Holy Trinity, May 20, 1951, when Vincent sang his solemn vows as Father Mary Simon, O.C.S.O., there was a great turnout of his sisters and brothers, his cousins and nephews and nieces. Father Simon spent the day with them, posing for pictures with them, and exchanging news about the family. It was their last glimpse of him.

A few days later, Father Simon was, in a surprising move, appointed novicemaster for the new Monastery of Christ the King at Piffard in the Genessee Valley in eastern New York. Father Simon chuckled when he learned that he was to be stationed there. In his time as a Divine Word Father, he had stayed at St. Michael's Mission House at Conesus, New York. It was near Lake Erie and he had suffered so much from the cold there that he said, even to God in prayer, that he would rather die than have to go back there. It was somewhat ironical that he was immediately sent to the new foundation not far from Conesus as his first assignment in the Trappist life.

His silent months there were short. It is a tribute to the thoroughness of his spiritual training and to his unerring grasp of the spiritual life that he was straightway appointed as novicemaster. The Cistercians are rightly slow in entrusting this vital role to transfer religious from other orders. They fear that these religious might fail to transmit the true Cistercian spirit to the newer incoming generations of postulants and novices. Father Simon, who had for years been a Trappist in the deeper cloisters of his heart, was confidently elevated to that responsible office at Christ the King Monastery.

Father Simon gave himself unsparingly to the spiritual work of the Trappists on behalf not only of his novices but also of the thousands who came for confession, retreats, and spiritual counsel. He knew he had heart trouble. But he did not make that an excuse for retirement or rest. Within a year, his tired heart gave way. He was stricken on Saturday, March 22, 1952, with a coronary thrombosis. Taken to the hospital, St. Mary's in December, he was accorded all that medical attention could provide. By Tuesday, March 25, the feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin, he had breathed his last. His novices at Piffard and his former fellow-novices back in Gethsemani mourned his passing. One of his devoted assistants wrote a 'requiescat' for him on the day of his death:

He gave his heart to little things
Like mending socks or novice wing's
To blessings, smiles, and friendly
 nods,
Tending Souls,—or minor chores of
 God's.

He gave his heart to Nature's
 smaller fry,
To crickets, ferns, a June-bug gone
 awry;
Sparrows, harebells, centipedes,
Minnows, moths and clover seeds.

To honey-bees—swarming, nectar-
 full bands
That always knew his careful,
 calming hands.
And one they say for using just a
 pocket knife,
He brought a dying puppy back to
 life.

He gave his heart to things like
 mixing paint,
Saying beads, or merely dusting off
 a Saint.
The Angel who came to take him
 home today
Found he had given his entire heart
 away.

Society of the Divine Word **ON THE** **EXPLORED MISSIONS**

Oldest Priest in Texas

Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. B. Gleissner, dean of Bryan, Texas, and one time candidate for the missionary priesthood in the Society of the Divine Word, was buried on March 3, following a very brief, but fatal illness. The Most Reverend Louis J. Reicher, Bishop of Austin, Texas, officiated at the burial services. Bishop Wendelin J. Nold of Galveston diocese and over 100 priests and Monsignors from all over the state were present at the last rites for the aged and beloved Texas missionary.

Although this indefatigable missionary was rejected as a candidate for the foreign missions in the Society of the Divine Word, because of health, he, nevertheless, always re-

tained a deep interest in and a warm affection for the Society.

After coming to the United States, Msgr. Gleissner realized his long-cherished missionary vocation in the Texas missions and was ordained priest for the diocese of Galveston in 1889. The pride and joy of Msgr. Gleissner was undoubtedly his work in connection with the Texas A. & M. College. He was the first to start denominational services there and was the school's first chaplain. Before his death he had guided 12 A. & M. students to study for the priesthood.

Indeed the long life of Msgr. Gleissner with its wonderful achievements in Texas brings out only too well the meaning of the old saying: "Man proposes, but God disposes."



Something is always doing in our Louisiana missions. The building being erected here is a new classroom addition to the rapidly expanding Holy Rosary Institute, Lafayette, La. The "carpenters" in this picture are all students in the Institute's Industrial Arts Dept. The entire job is being supervised by Brothers Stilfried and Lambert, S.V.D.



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With the SVD Fathers On The **COLORED MISSIONS**

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Bishop Bower's Coat of Arms

(Continued on page 99)

shield where the personal coat of arms of Bishop Bowers is displayed, we see a blue field representing the sky and a silver star placed thereon in reference to the text of Daniel XII. 3: "But they that are learned shall shine as the brightness of the firmament and they that instruct many to justice as stars for all eternity." It is as if one were looking up through the top of a Hebrew bower at the blue sky and the star. The star also represents the Mother of God as "Star of the Sea" and "Morning Star," the ever present guide of spiritual mariners.

The golden bars represent the lattice-like supports for the roofs of the leafy bowers. These golden bars as supports for the roofs are seven in number in commemoration of the seven Sacraments which Christ has left us to support our souls spiritually. The leaves of the bower are twelve in number in honor of the twelve apostles, of which Bishop Bowers is a successor.



Grape leaves, rather than any others, have been chosen that we might also have a reference to the Doctrine of the Mystical Body of Christ, "I am the vine; you the branches: he that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for without Me you can do nothing"—John XV, 5.

The chief (upper compartment) above the personal arms of Bishop Bowers displays the coat of arms of the Society of the Divine Word to denote that the Bishop is a member of this distinguished missionary society. A silver cross issues from a like-tinctured hill on a blue field. On the shield of Bishop Bowers a special brisure of a golden border has been added to separate the blue chief from the blue field and to memorialize the fact that Bishop Bowers is the second residential Bishop of the Gold Coast.

The green pontifical hat with its six tassels on either side, and the golden mitre, processional cross and crosier, are the heraldic trappings of a prelate of the rank of bishop. Before 1870, the pontifical hat was worn at solemn cavalcades held on the occasion of the Pope's inauguration and at other papal pageants. The color of the pontifical hat and the number and color of the tassels were a sign of the rank of the prelate, a custom which is still carried on in ecclesiastical heraldry.

Bishop Bowers has chosen for his motto: "In Cruce Salus."—"In the Cross there is salvation."

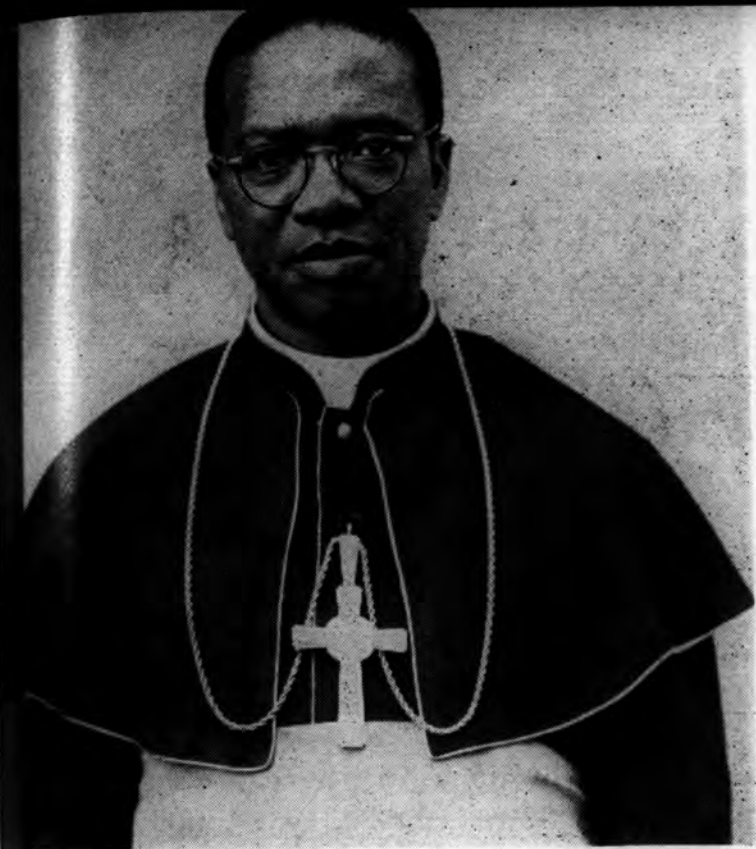
WE NEED YOUR USED BOOKS FOR THE MISSIONS!

Please send us all your old, used books, text-books and otherwise. Remember, we can help our poor missionaries GREATLY with YOUR o'd books.

Please send old books to: Mission Book Dept., St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Miss.



† The Right Reverend Monsignor J. B. Gleissner, the oldest priest in Texas, died recently.



South Africa's First Negro Bishop



The Most Reverend
Emmanuel Mabathoana, O.M.I.,
Bishop of Laribe, Basutoland,
South Africa



The first Negro Bishop of South Africa is the Most Rev. Emmanuel Mabathoana, O.M.I., appointed by the Holy Father in December, 1952. The newly-elected prelate is a native of Basutoland, a self-governing African reservation and British colony. Bishop Mabathoana is the great grandson of Moshesh, a mighty Basuto chief who first admitted the Oblate Fathers to Basutoland some seventy-five years ago. He is a cousin of the lady Regent of the country.

Born in 1904, the new Bishop was educated at the Oblate Fathers' St. Augustine's Seminary in Roma, Basutoland, from 1924 until 1934 when he was ordained to the Holy Priesthood. In 1932 he pronounced vows in the Congregation of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate.

Since his ordination till the time of his appointment Bishop Mabathoana was professor of languages at the seminary in Roma. He is highly proficient in six African languages besides many modern

ones. A new African grammar (Sesotho), on which he has been working for some years, will be published soon. It is eagerly awaited by specialists in Bantu languages.

The new prelate is a gifted preacher and a fine musician. He has a polyphonic Mass to his credit and has published a book of hymns composed by himself.

Bishop Mabathoana is Ordinary of the newly-formed diocese of Leribe, Basutoland. About forty thousand Catholics are under his jurisdiction. The new Bishop was consecrated last March 25.

More than one-third of Basutoland's 600,000 inhabitants are Catholics, thanks to the zeal of the missionary Oblates of Mary Immaculate. The nomination of this African Oblate Father to the episcopacy by the Holy See is a "sign of recognition of the most fruitful work accomplished by the Oblates in mission fields, and particularly in Basutoland." (Cardinal Costantini)

Bishop Bower's Coat of Arms

(Continued on page 99)

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WE NEED YOUR USED BOOKS FOR THE MISSIONS!

Please send us all your old, used books, text-books and otherwise. Remember, we can help our poor missionaries GREATLY with YOUR o'd books.

Please send old books to: Mission Book Dept., St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Miss.



† The Right Reverend Monsignor J. B. Gleissner, the oldest priest in Texas, died recently.



South Africa's First Negro Bishop



The Most Reverend
Emmanuel Mabathoana, O.M.I.,
Bishop of Leribe, Basutoland,
South Africa



The first Negro Bishop of South Africa is the Most Rev. Emmanuel Mabathoana, O.M.I., appointed by the Holy Father in December, 1952. The newly-elected prelate is a native of Basutoland, a self-governing African reservation and British colony. Bishop Mabathoana is the great grandson of Moshesh, a mighty Basuto chief who first admitted the Oblate Fathers to Basutoland some seventy-five years ago. He is a cousin of the lady Regent of the country.

Born in 1904, the new Bishop was educated at the Oblate Fathers' St. Augustine's Seminary in Roma, Basutoland, from 1924 until 1934 when he was ordained to the Holy Priesthood. In 1932 he pronounced vows in the Congregation of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate.

Since his ordination till the time of his appointment Bishop Mabathoana was professor of languages at the seminary in Roma. He is highly proficient in six African languages besides many modern

ones. A new African grammar (Sesotho), on which he has been working for some years, will be published soon. It is eagerly awaited by specialists in Bantu languages.

The new prelate is a gifted preacher and a fine musician. He has a polyphonic Mass to his credit and has published a book of hymns composed by himself.

Bishop Mabathoana is Ordinary of the newly-formed diocese of Leribe, Basutoland. About forty thousand Catholics are under his jurisdiction. The new Bishop was consecrated last March 25.

More than one-third of Basutoland's 600,000 inhabitants are Catholics, thanks to the zeal of the missionary Oblates of Mary Immaculate. The nomination of this African Oblate Father to the episcopacy by the Holy See is a "sign of recognition of the most fruitful work accomplished by the Oblates in mission fields, and particularly in Basutoland." (Cardinal Costantini)



Dear Fellow Alumnus:

The responses to the Alumni Association plan have been most encouraging. Letters have come in from all parts of the country, many from long-lost alumni. The thought utmost in these responses was that the Alumni idea must become a reality! Everyone recognizes the need for such an organization. We have therefore selected April 22, 1953, as a day of get-together. This date is of double importance, since the Consecration of one of our fellow Alumni, the Most Reverend Bishop-elect Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., will take place at 10:00 A.M. There will be some of you who will remember Bishop-elect Bowers from Seminary days. We hope you will find it convenient to be present for this historical event. You will also be able to renew old acquaintances and see the many new improvements that have been made at the Seminary.

We hope to have enough Alumni present on this day to elect officers and plot a definite course of action. Perhaps you have been away from St. Augustine's for a number of years, and if so you owe it to yourself to be here on this day and again walk on familiar grounds and meet and talk with old classmates. We know that St. Augustine's gave us a very definite Catholic viewpoint of life. Perhaps it is time for a recharge. At any rate, plan now to be present for the Consecration of the Bishop-elect and the gathering of Alumni and friends. Come on down, over, or up to Bay St. Louis—but come and help celebrate and rejoice with St. Augustine's, your Alma Mater, on this great day, her shining hour!

We are expecting quite a number of friends for the Consecration, so if you do plan to come and will want over-night accommodations, please notify us not later than the 19th of April. If, on the other hand, you find that you are unable to attend, write us anyway. We would like to hear from you. We are interested in what you are doing, whether married and the size of the family, the type of work you are engaged in, etc. So let us hear from you in the near future.

Remember the date: 22nd of April, this year of 1953! Do not forget to inform us whether or not you will be present! Watch the St. Augustine's MESSENGER for further information concerning the Consecration and news in general of the Alumni Association (Sigma Alpha Sigma Club). Also watch the Catholic Press as well as the secular press for further news on the Consecration.

Fraternally,

Samuel W. Buford, President pro-tem

962 Adams Street

Mobile, Alabama

THE LAY APOSTOLATE

Miss Catherine Sweat

After finishing college, I intended to teach school but my application was rejected. The secretary of the placement bureau wrote that it was impossible to place Catholic teachers. This was a great disappointment. But soon a new field opened up. An appeal was made for volunteers to work among the Mexicans in Texas. I was accepted and soon learned that a great many people need help and encouragement but few of us realize this.

Later my interest was aroused in the colored people. Although they do not have the heritage of the Catholic Faith as the Mexicans, it did not take long to ascertain that Negroes will become devout Catholics when they have an opportunity to learn about the True Religion.

Missionary efforts among Negroes afford lay people as well as priests a chance to put into practice their belief in the equality of all human beings in the sight of God and His Church. The command to preach the Gospel to every creature includes the Negro.

There is always need for volunteers in this apostolate. Among the ways to help are visiting the sick and shut-ins and reading to them, giving them encouragement, and above all being charitable at all times. Not all, it is true, can be active in the mission field. But prayer is within the power of everyone. If by no other means, prayer for the conversion of the colored race permits everyone to adopt the slogan, "Every Catholic a Missionary."

In the active lay apostolate among Negroes, tactfulness is most important, especially at the time of the first contact. If the wrong approach is made, failure will invariably result. The worker can never be sure

what reception he will receive. I have found it well after receiving permission of the priest, to explain that a church census is being taken inasmuch as some persons have expressed the desire to learn more about the Catholic religion. This census, I point out, is to determine who may be interested. But I assure all that even after hearing explanations about the Catholic Church, no one is obligated to become a Catholic unless he is convinced this is the True Religion.

It is well to have pamphlets or leaflets for distribution when taking such a census. Very frequently questions about the Catholic Religion are asked that must be an-

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Miss Catherine Sweat is a lay apostle who makes her home in Topeka, Kansas. As a Catholic lay woman, she is carrying out the Divine Mandate, "Going, therefore teach all nations . . .". Her portion in the great work for God and souls is mainly among the Negroes and Mexicans in and around Topeka. Having taught school for a number of years, possessing a pleasing personality and a thoroughly Catholic heritage, her apostolic work is second nature to her. The February issue of the MESSENGER carried a reprint of an article of Miss Sweat's which appeared in the Topeka Journal under the title, "The Church Serves." With this number, we carry a second in a series of her articles. The June number will complete the series and will carry besides a biographical sketch of Miss Sweat. For further information concerning her work, address:

MISS CATHERINE SWEAT
1013 Clay Street
Topeka, Kansas

swered and pamphlets with the correct information may be given to the inquirer.

I always anticipate a pleasant reception in making new contacts and I have been disappointed in but few instances. Sometimes people seem to be waiting for an invitation to learn about the Catholic Religion. I called at one home and the woman gave me a hearty welcome. She said she had been wondering how she could take instructions in the Catholic Faith. I directed her to the parish priest and she began her instructions without delay. The last time I heard from her she was very happy to be a Catholic. Some persons say that they do not know where the Catholic Church is but they intend to go sometime. Unless they are invited and given encouragement, they never seem to get around to going.

Some are suspicious about the "census-taker." I ask very few questions, merely sufficient to determine if the person would be interested in the Catholic Religion. In one instance, I was invited into a home and was told that complaints had been made that my inquiry was an effort to learn who owned their

own homes and was in reality directed against the interests of Negroes. The form was presented to the objector and attention was drawn to the fact that no reference to possessions of any kind was included. To my relief, no other objection was raised to the continuance of the census-taking.

When several persons are found who profess an interest in learning about the Catholic Church, study clubs are formed in a convenient place. This may be in the parish house or in a private home—though the latter may cause friction and jealousy between neighbors. In some instances private instruction must be given to individuals.

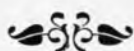
To be sure, there are disappointments and trials in this work. To quote the late Archbishop Francis Beckman, "Anyone working for God in the beginning will be hated, opposed, calumniated and misunderstood . . . but if you succeed in bringing the light of faith to even a small number, your efforts will be rewarded." To be successful, the worker must have courage, determination, a forgiving spirit, and above all sincerity. To betray a confidence would undo one's best efforts.

Vice President Richard Nixon (second from right) and film producer Cecil B. DeMille (right) hold the Freedoms Foundation award presented to DeMille, Feb. 22, in ceremonies at Valley Forge, where 800 awards worth \$100,000 were announced by the Foundation. At left is Kenneth D. Wells, president of the Foundation, and next to him is the Reverend Fulton J. Sheen, Catholic Bishop, honored with an award for his television program, "Life Is Worth Living." DeMille was cited for his public address, "Silent Voices."



With a skill that would be welcomed in any big city beauty salon, this Pondo woman plaits her husband's hair with amazing speed and deftness. Male glamour is as important as the female brand in the Transeki Reserves, where ancient tribal customs are observed. Wonder if they argue about bobby pins and hair nets?

(Photo by United Press)



Missionary from South Africa Lauds Interracial Work in America

"Interracial work is one of the most noble of all God's works for mankind," Father Thomas L. Gill of Cape Town, Union of South Africa told an interracial Communion breakfast of the Catholic Interracial Council. Citing the progress of the Catholic Interracial movement in America, he said that throughout the world Catholics in America are regarded as being in key positions for the rebuilding of the social order, including the solution of problems of racialism.

The breakfast, held in the Students Lounge of the Downtown branch of Fordham University, was attended by members of the Catholic Interracial Council of New York and the Catholic Laymen's Union. It followed a Mass at Old St. Peter's on Barclay Street, celebrated by the Rev. John La Farge, S.J., chaplain of both organizations.

The clergy and hierarchy of South Africa have been active in seeking

a solution to that country's racial problems in the spirit of the doctrines of Christ, Father Gill said. One indication of hope there is the fact that of the four archbishops appointed there are more non-white priests, sisters, brothers and faithful than you have in the United States, although the banner of faith was unfurled there a little over a century ago.

The race problem in South Africa is complicated by the fact that in addition to Europeans divided along Dutch and British ancestral lines; Indians, who are Hindus, Tamils, and Pakistanis; Cape Malaya (Mohamedans); and the Cape Colored or persons of mixed blood; there are millions of natives of various tribes speaking a variety of languages and ranging through all stages of civilization from the primitive to the college-educated person.

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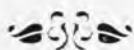
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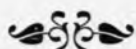


Children's CORNER

A Happy Easter for 10-year-old Ree Sung Wu (l). Cpt. and Mrs. Sylvester Booker and son Paul adopted Ree Sung Wu.

(Photo by United Press)

Some early workers were just getting out of bed at 4:35 on that morning of April 18, 1906. Just about everyone else who was still in bed was thrown out. San Francisco was shaken violently for about half a minute by a violent earthquake. The people of San Francisco were lucky that the earthquake came as early as it did. Had it come later, when men were at work and children at school, the loss of life would have probably been much greater. As it was, some 700 people were killed by falling pieces of building, fire, and other results of the earthquake. There was no means for fighting the raging fire which followed the earthquake, because the city's waterpipes had been shaken and broken. The unresisted fire went on to become the greatest in the history of the world, burning up 5 square miles of houses. The greatest pleasure resort and show place of the city was swept into the ocean. The beautiful city hall building, which had taken 20 years to build, was first shattered by the earthquake, then completely destroyed by fire.



Deidre Greenway, smallest member of the cast of the "Porgy and Bess" company which has been in Europe, beams a smile as she is welcomed home by producer-director Robert Breen.

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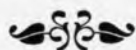
(Photo by United Press)

Fine houses, churches, banks, and business houses were destroyed. A bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln, which stood in front of the Lincoln School, was melted into a shapeless hunk of bronze.

Some 1900 years ago, when the Son of God had just died on His cross for our sins, a similar earthquake took place in Palestine, the land of the Jews. According to St. Matthew, "*The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth quaked, the rocks were split apart, the tombs were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had died arose.*" That great earthquake was God's answer to the ingratitude and



St. Rose de Lime school, Bay S. Louis, Miss., celebrates Mardi Gras in a big way: a gala parade with beautifully decorated floats, gay and colorful costuming, a "King and Queen Ball," etc. Here is a quick picture of the King, Queen and royal court.



faithlessness of men. When we rejected the Son of God and crucified Him on a cross, nature herself complained, causing the whole earth to shake violently.

Three days later, the whole world shook again; this time, not in complaint, but with joy—joy in the greatest victory of all times; the victory of Christ over sin, over hell, over death. So great was Christ's victory, so hope-inspiring was His victory for men, that the very rocks leaped for joy. *"Late in the night of the Sabbath,"* says St. Matthew, *"as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary came to see the tomb. And behold, there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven, and drawing near rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. His face was like lightning and his clothes were like snow. For fear of him, the guards were terrified and became like dead men."*

Yes, this is the story of the first Easter Sunday, when the Son of God, whom we crucified by our sins, rose out of His cold grave with such blinding light and earth-shaking might that the soldiers guarding His body were knocked unconscious just through fear.

We rejoice each year on Christmas day at the touching story of how God came down to us as a poor little baby. But Easter Sunday should be an even greater joy to us than Christmas. It was on the first Easter Sunday that we were saved from the devil and from the eternal fire and miseries of hell! It was on the first Easter Sunday that eternal happiness in heaven was put within our reach! When we sing the joyous Easter hymns, our voices should ring with the gratitude of our hearts. If Christ had not risen, all would be done in vain. But Christ has risen! He is our hope of resurrection and eternal life.

Boys and Young Men . .

If you wish to serve God and devote your life to His cause, but do not feel capable of becoming a priest, then join the ranks of God's HIDDEN HEROES, the Missionary Brothers. Learn more about the noble life of a Missionary Brother through the

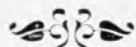
FUTURE BROTHER CLUB
St. Augustine's Seminary
Bay St. Louis, Mississippi



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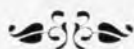
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Priest Lauds Interracial Work

(Continued from page 123)

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The Catholic Church in South Africa is in a minority and its representatives in Parliament are few. Of the 11 million population in the country, there are only 650,000 Catholics of which 100,000 are white.

During his stay in the United States, Father Gill has observed the work of the various local Catholic Interracial Councils. Noting that the movement which originated in New York, had now spread to 21 cities, he encouraged his audience to redouble their efforts to "change men's hearts through God's grace," and "set a target of at least 100 councils by the end of 1953." Such a campaign should be inspired by the desire to assure "equality of natural and civil rights for all God's children."



Roman Catholic educational leaders, headed by Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, attended a day-long television workshop, conducted by CBS to show the clergymen how they can best utilize video facilities in their communities. One of the highlights of the program was a demonstration of make-up methods during which a priest was transformed into an Indian chief. Here, make-up artist Bob Jiras puts finishing touches on Father William J. Shannon of the Cathedral of Syracuse, N. Y., who makes appropriate gestures.

(Photo by United Press)

♦ Reporting for training are Giant ball players, Hank Thompson (left) and Don Mueller. Hank is gunning for the 3rd base spot while Don is hoping for right field.

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THE FEELING'S MUTUAL — Seton Hall basketball coach John "Honey" Russell (left) and Seton Hall basketball player Walter Dukes (right), 22, salute each other with the cups which they received at the Metropolitan Basketball Writers Association Annual Awards Dinner, March 8, at Leone's Restaurant. Russell received the "Coach of the Year" award, and Dukes received the Haggerty Award, in "recognition of his sportsmanship, leadership and outstanding skill." Russell was cited for producing a team that won its first 27 games in a row, something no other major college team as ever accomplished.



(Photo by United Press)



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♦ **CHAMP AT CHURCH**—Welterweight champion Kid Gavilan kneels to pray at Our Lady of Sorrows church, day before title fight with Chuck Davey. At his side is his aunt, Mrs. Isora Melendez of New York City.

SPEED CHAMPS — Mal Whitfield (left), Grand Street Boys Club speed merchant who set a world's record of 1:09.5 for the 600-yard run in congratulated by Wes Wallace, whose 500-meter mark of 1:04.4 he smashed by one-and-five-tenths seconds in route to the 600-yard victory, at the Knights of Columbus Indoor Track Meet, Feb. 28, at Madison Square Garden. By passing 500 meters in 1:02.9, and chalking up the new standard for the 600, Whitfield handed the experts a surprise—for he had earlier in the evening sprinted to the 880-yard finish in 1:50.9, for the fastest half-mile ever run in the Garden.

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FOR THE PRIESTHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

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ON JUST SUCH GENEROUS VOLUNTEERS AS THE ONCE-A-
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BAY ST. LOUIS MISSISSIPPI**

MASSSES *for*



What a
MEMORIAL



your
**LOVED
ONES!**

To have the assurance that we who remain behind can still assist the soul of a loved one who has died in the Lord is a consoling thought indeed! By our good works and sacrifices, by our good life and prayers, but most of all by the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, we can help the Suffering Souls in Purgatory.

Since those who are detained in Purgatory are now absolutely helpless with regard to reparatory and meritorious works, our assistance becomes all the more necessary. Remembrance of our departed loved ones is an heroic act. The old and worn-out expression: "Gone, but not forgotten" takes on a real significance and is filled with meaning.

A sure and generous way to do this is to join the MISSION MASS LEAGUE of St. Augustine's Seminary in which they will be perpetually remembered in the Masses, good works, and prayers of our Community. Besides worthily remembering your loved ones, you help the Mission Apostolate tremendously.

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Perpetual Membership_____ 10.00
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ST. AUGUSTINE'S

Messenger



MAY 1953



HELP COMPLETE A BURSE

A Burse or Scholarship of \$5,000, invested will support a seminarian until ordination. Then it will be applied to another, and another, generation after generation. Won't you please help us to complete a Burse? Won't you help the dream-bubbles of Youth to reach the sky of priesthood?

INCOMPLETE BURSES

BLESSED MARTIN DE PORRES	\$3,833.40
ST. JOSEPH	2,056.00
HOLY GHOST	948.70
ST. MATTHIAS	844.50
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REV. FATHER RECTOR

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

St. Augustine's Seminary

To aid the
Missionary
religion

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The
MAGAZINE
with a
MESSAGE



To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S
Messenger

Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.
Editor

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Associate Editor

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Our Cover

In tribute of Mother's Day, we feature a mother of one of our foreign missionaries. Once she sent him a photo of herself. She looked worn-out, and oh, so much older. Father John placed the picture in his breviary where his eyes would rest upon it every day.

We are forever indebted to Anna Jarvis and her friend who were instrumental in giving us Mother's Day—the day on which we pay our mothers due tribute for life itself and all the thousand other cares and kindnesses with which they showered us throughout life.

During the month of May also, Catholics pay tribute and respect to one much more a Mother than their own earthly mothers. They come as little children before Mary, Queen of Heaven, to offer her a gift of flowers or a deed well done or just an assurance of their love. Take care that you do not let a day pass without telling Mary how much you love her and prove this by your good life! Indeed our love and respect which we pay our earthly mothers find their perfection in a childlike love and devotion to Mary, the Mother of Mothers!

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A JOYFUL S.V.D. FAMILY EVENT

Francis Markert, S.V.D.

It is a commonplace in a religious community such as the Society of the Divine Word to think and speak of it as a "family." In fact this idea of a "family" is more than a mere simile, figure or picture. The purposes and functions of the God-created family in its natural order and form as the fundamental unit in mankind are broadened and elevated in the religious community to the plane of a more spiritualized family, but a family no less, with special emphasis on the spiritual side, values and objects. Accordingly events good and bad, joyful or sorrowful, losses or gains, successes

Consecration of the Most Reverend Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D.
Bay Saint Louis, Mississippi,

April 22, 1953

or failures in the fields of the Society's activities or otherwise within its scope will be felt and appraised by reactions of mind and heart similar to those active in the attitude of mind or heart in the members of the average human family.

This is at present in the S.V.D. family especially acute in appraising the event of the elevation of one of its members to the high and apostolic rank of a bishop, and his impending consecration.

The elevation and consecration of a priest to the high dignity of the episcopal office is an event of wide interest and often enough of great importance everywhere. And yet in this present case there is a special significance attached to the consecration of this bishop, not only in the minds of the members of the S.V.D., because he is one of them, but also in the minds of the Catholic

public in general and even in wide circles outside the Catholic Church. All of which in return will make this event the occasion of special joy and satisfaction—and of thanksgiving to God—within the S.V.D. family.

The reasons for it? They are easily found first of all in the historical background. There was a time, and this time is less than twenty-five years ago, that the thought of having a Negro priest in America made and consecrated a bishop would have been nothing but a delightful "midsummer night's dream" or a fantastic very unreal bit of just "wishful thinking."

Those of the older members of the S.V.D. family here in the States remember only too well all the heartaches and headaches which were a byword for our missionary efforts among the Colored of the South, especially with regard to the foundation of the College and Seminary for the training of priests from the ranks of the Colored population. There were prejudices, doubts and



uncertainties, even fear and direct opposition in high and low places. But they were for the greater part outside the ranks of the S.V.D.

In true missionary fashion, in a combination of idealism or optimism and realism, most of those within the S.V.D. weighed and appraised the values and potentialities of the whole problem and no less the duty and task of the Catholic body in general and the Church in particular toward bringing the Colored part of our population into the true fold of Christ, the Catholic Church. The result of all this was a wholehearted decision and determination to found and conduct the institution in which latent vocations for the priesthood among the Colored Catholics could find their realization in becoming priests. This situation had been for years also a vital problem for the hierarchy of our country, and it was with a feeling of relief and satisfaction that the bishops here learned of the Society's plan. More than one bishop has at various times attested to this fact, especially since after much cautious observing and watching, and also encouraging St. Augustine's Seminary at Bay St. Louis, Miss., not only has survived what obstacles at times were in its way, but its actual fruits and results in the form of, by now, almost three dozen of Colored priests, has justified its existence and the labors and sacrifices that have up to now gone into it.

Besides, the numbers and names of the now living and working Colored who are either priest members of our Society or who have had their start or part of the training at our seminary and now work either as religious of other orders or as diocesan priests, are not the only fruit. The existence, work, influence and results of this seminary and the other missionary work connected with it have to a very considerable extent been responsible for the



gradual breakdown of the wall that for some reasons and no reasons but an un-Christian way of thinking and acting had been erected around the Colored race in this country. Today most of the seminaries and many colleges are open and many "white" parishes more friendly to Negroes than it was thought possible a quarter of a century ago. This is not an expression of vain-glory on our part but just stating a historical fact.

And because it is a fact we in the S.V.D. family have reason to rejoice, especially since the consecration of Bishop Bowers is, in the line of this progress, a crowning event, indeed a milestone in the Catholic effort to solve the Negro problem on the basis and with the means and spirit of the religion of justice and charity as preached by Christ, who recognizes them irrespectively of their color as children of God called to the same salvation as their white fellowmen.

The new bishop has all the quali-

(Continued on page 142)

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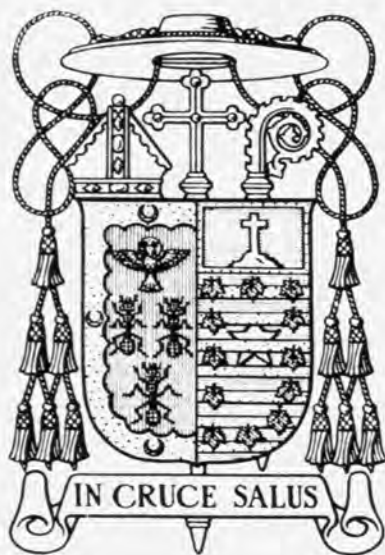
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(Continued on page 142)

A PASTORAL LETTER

By

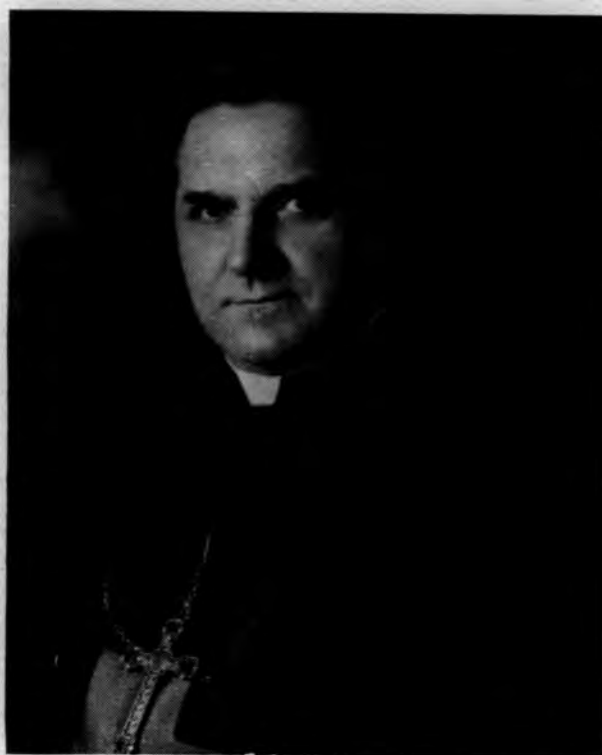
His Excellency
The Most Reverend
Joseph F. Rummel,
S.T.D., LL.D.

Archbishop of New Orleans

*"Blessed
Are The
Peacemakers"*

.....*Editorial*

Peace may well be called the theme of the life of Christ. It was proclaimed as such by the angels over the plains of Bethlehem in their immortal song: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will." (Lk. II, 14) The re-establishment of peace between God and man was the purpose of the Mystery of Redemption which was tragically but gloriously consummated on the Cross, when Christ proclaimed: "It is consummated!" (Jn. 19, 30). No less significant is the fact that the first greeting of the Risen Savior to His Apostles on Easter day was the familiar: "Peace be to you." (Jn. 20, 19). And ever-



lastingly memorable are His words when He prepared them for His ascension into heaven: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you." (Jn. 14, 27). Ushered in by the promise of peace, the Life of the Son of God on earth was enduring a pattern of peace in Bethlehem, in Nazareth, in the villages and towns of Judea and Galilee, on Mount Tabor and by the Lake of Genesareth, right up to the tragic climax of the Mount called Calvary. Everywhere did Jesus radiate the light and warmth of heavenly peace and conciliation to men of good will.

And now we call upon all the members of our beloved flock to exercise the role of peacemakers in our intercourse with those who may differ from us by characteristics or race, nationality, color of skin, habits and creed. In all we must respect the common bond that stems from the fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man. We are all created to the image and likeness of God endowed with a spiritual nature and called to participate in the eternal happiness of heaven. All were en-

(Continued on page 147)

BLESSED MARTIN'S HOSPITAL

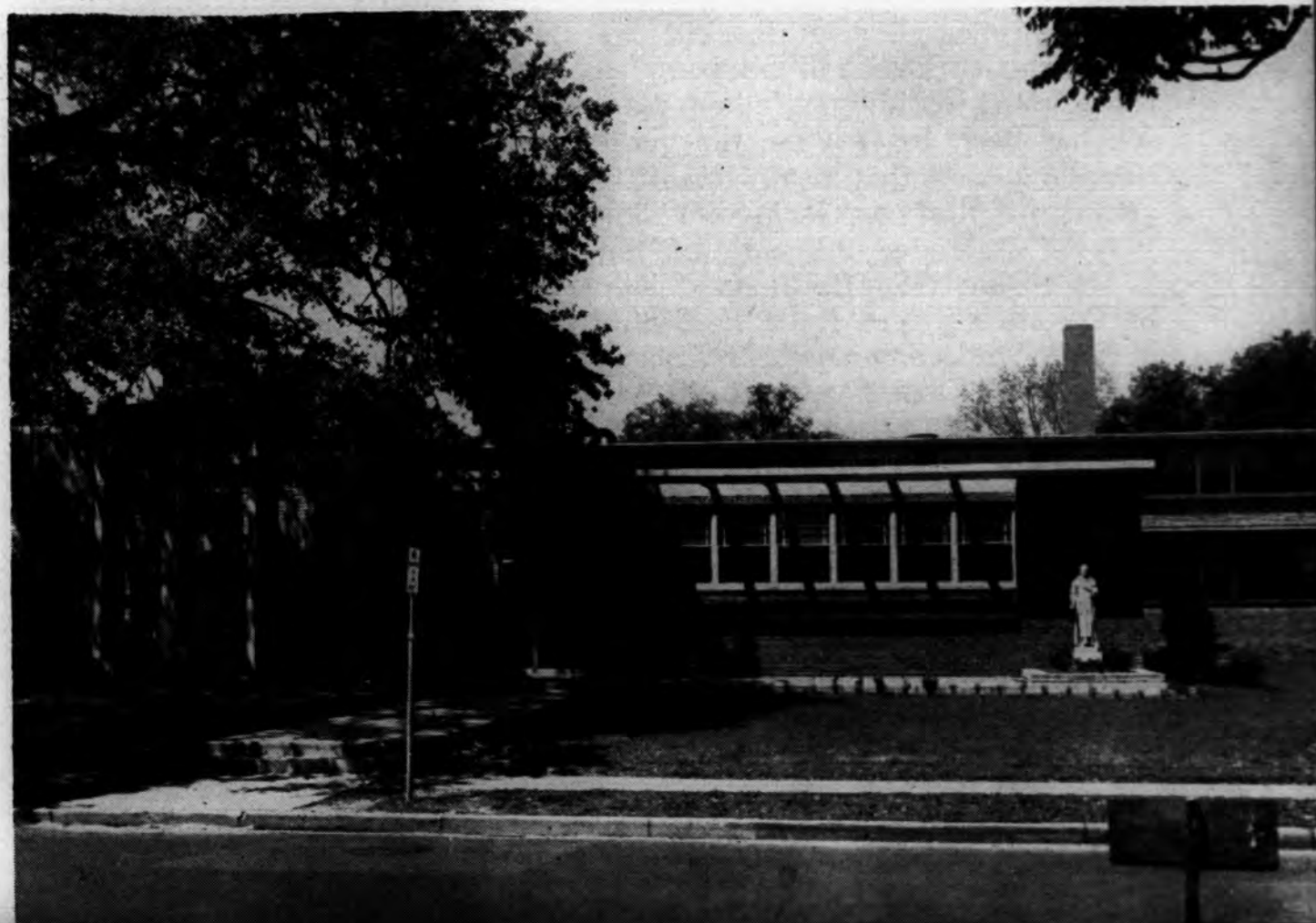
E. W. Mulroney, S.S.J.

Recently when I was on a sick call to the City Hospital in Mobile to attend a dying man, I stumbled and fell near the entrance to the hospital. Fortunately I was able to get up and visit the dying man and say for him the Litany of the Dying. He had been conditionally baptized and anointed that same morning. After I had recited the Prayers for the Dying, the dying man breathed his last. It was only then that I realized that possibly I might have fractured a bone in my arm. In spite of some pain, I decided it would be better to go back to the rectory and from there to Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital which is in our parish. The housekeeper, Mrs. Lucy Cox, called the hospital and found that Mr. Jackson, the X-Ray technician, had finished for the day and was out. But Sister M. Lawrence, one of the

Mercy Sisters of the hospital, is also able to take X-Rays in emergencies. So one of the parishioners Mr. Joe Perres, was called and he drove me to the hospital. Pictures were taken of both arms and apparently there was no serious fracture. But a day or so after, an X-Ray specialist, viewing the films, reported that there was a fracture in both elbows.

Possibly not too many of our readers are acquainted with Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital, Mobile, Alabama. It was built and dedicated about three years ago. Bishop Toolen of Mobile is the responsible agent for the whole hospital idea. And it was through him that the hospital was made possible. He has continued his deep personal interest in the progress that has been made. Bishop Sheen, the great auxiliary bishop of New York, contributed

Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital in Mobile, Ala., a worthy memorial to Bishops Toolen and Sheen.



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The Sisters of Mercy (Baltimore Province) staff the Hospital. They distinguish themselves by their truly Christ-like charity and love.

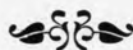
most generously toward the erection of Blessed Martin de Porres. He also spoke at the ground breaking and dedication of the hospital. One of our Josephite Fathers, Reverend Vincent Warren, who is a veteran of many years in the mission field had very much to do with the acquiring of the property, smoothing out the many difficulties, and advising as regards the building. Father Warren has been, as it were, the guardian angel of this beautiful little gem of hospital care in Mobile. The hospital is under the care of the Mercy Sisters from Baltimore. Sister M. Celeste has been from the beginning the guiding genius of this beautiful project. The hospital itself has a capacity of 35 patients and is beautifully located in the southern part of the city of Mobile. The Mercy Sisters are long experienced in the care of the sick and the maintenance of hospitals. Before coming to Mobile, Sister M. Celeste was administrator of the great Mercy Hospital in Baltimore. Only the recording

angel fully knows the amount of good that has been done by this hospital. They have a staff of about 70 doctors, 60 white, 10 colored. It is beautiful to see how the relationship of both the colored and white doctors has worked out in the running of the hospital. Inter-racial relationships here are at their very best. To see colored and white surgeons gowned in operating room attire, working side by side, saving human lives, is a picture both pleasing to men and to angels. All the patients, and most of them are non-Catholic, receive the perfection of hospital care, and all leave with a memory of the most delightful kind.

Recently at a staff meeting, by nomination of a white physician, Dr. E. B. Goode was unanimously elected as Chief of Staff. This was a beautiful tribute of acknowledgement of the ability and confidence in this outstanding colored physician and surgeon, a native of Mobile. Dr. Goode mentioned in a talk that he

(Continued on page 155)

A LETTER TO MOTHER



Louise Parnell

It's May again, Mother; Mary's own month—and yours. For you were a mother and a wonderful one, too. We, your children, cannot help thinking of so many things now that it is Mother's Day. The very first that you are away from us.

Yes, this year you are with Mary in Heaven. She appreciates you, we know. And we didn't. We *thought* we did but we had a strange, selfish way of showing it.

It's too late now to rectify the wrongs we did you. But it *isn't* too late to remember them so that in the remembering we will alleviate somewhat the pain that is in our hearts.

No, we didn't treat you as kindly as we might have done. Now we can only grieve over our selfish actions to you who didn't even know the meaning of the word. Or, better still, who didn't *even know* that such a word existed!

Where shall we start in the remembering? There were our births, of course, when you endured every pain and travail for each one of us. But you didn't mind that, you were to tell us later, *so long as God had sent us to you.*

From that moment, your task of taking excellent care of us began. There were our physical needs. You took care of these with all the strength you had into all hours of the night. There were those times when you'd just be getting to bed and, presto, one of us would be sure to come down with a miserable cold, or a tummy ache, or anyone of a number of ailments which children inherit. We'd get you up from bed, with no rest at all. Yet, you'd scurry about the house just as though you weren't the least bit tired!

Then, when we had measles, or the mumps, or the chicken-pox, you'd be shut tight in the house with us for days and days. And you never once complained! You ac-

cepted it as a necessary part of Motherhood and let it go at that.

Then there were our spiritual needs. You took care of those, too. You taught us how to make the Sign of the Cross. You showed us the way to Mary and to her Son. You made certain you told us everything that would make us better children of God. And there were the times when we failed you, for we didn't practice charity, the greatest law of all.

Yes, that's how life went for us while we were children. You giving us everything you had to give. All of your time. All of your energy. All of your health. All of your EVERYTHING!

And what did *we* do? We just took. And took. AND WENT ON TAKING until it was our turn to give *but we DIDN'T!* When the time came that we might have given you, in return, a small fraction of all that which you gave us, we gave you NOTHING!

We're remembering now how everything was just perfect for you, Mother, until Dad died. There wasn't a thing he hadn't done for you. He helped make everything so much easier for you in every way. Then, when you were left a widow, the loss was great—to you.

You had no one now to do things *just for you*. As for us children, we missed seeing Dad; having him around. But you tried every way you knew to be both mother and father to us. And you made a swell job of it, too.

Yes, *that* was the time we might have begun to show you some love; some consideration. But we didn't. We were *that* selfish.

Bishop Noser, S.V.D., ordains Frater Vance Thorne, S.V.D., to the diaconate. Frater Thorne will be ordained to the priesthood in June by our newly consecrated Bishop Bowers, S.V.D. ♦

We were all grown up by then—the three of us. We were ready to go out into the world. We were too busy thinking about getting married; starting out own homes. Yes, that's when things *really* started for you, Mother!

With whom were you going to live? That was the BIG QUESTION that bothered all of us. It wasn't that we children didn't want you but we had our wives to consider. *They* wanted to live alone, with the man they'd married, and not have a mother-in-law around.

You must have sensed what was going on, Mother. For in your own quiet and courageous way, you upped and said you'd much rather go on living in the house where you'd married Dad and where you'd raised us!

We all heaved a secret sigh of relief. *That* made things so much easier for all of us. We were free to go to our wives. And we did.

We *did* visit you every so often but not as much as we might have done. There were our wives, you something around the house in the know, always wanting us to do something around the house in the little time we had away from work.

(Continued on page 139)





Seminary News....

The Liturgy

In the spirit of the Liturgy we entered triumphantly with Christ into the city of Jerusalem on Palm Sunday singing or hosannas. We followed Him in the quick succession of tremendous events which comprise Holy Week.

Maundy Thursday the community alternated in half-hour watches before the Holy Eucharist.

Silence was observed throughout the whole of Good Friday so that we might enter more intimately into the Redeeming Act of our Savior. Wooden clappers replaced the bells which summoned the community to the various exercises. Two sermons supplied spiritual food for the soul on this day of our Lord's death; one in the morning on the subject of Christ Crucified and one in the evening on the Sorrowful Mother.

Holy Saturday we made use of the new liturgical rites regarding this day. And Easter found us shouting jubilant ALLELUIAS!

Visitors

We had a transient visitor in the person of Father William Hunter, S.V.D., the Mission Procurator of our Western Province. Father was Retreat Master at St. Rose de Lima's parish, a good stone's throw from the Seminary.

Mr. Morawski, a friend and benefactor of St. Augustine's, was our

guest during Holy Week and the joyous Easter season.

New Arrival—Old Survival

In the pond facing the Lourdes grotto there is an alligator which has apparently made it his home. The "critter" is about 4 feet long, so I conclude it is no new arrival but an old survival.

Sigma Alpha Sigma

Mr. Samuel Buford, president pro tem, of the Sigma Alpha Sigma club, spent a week-end here getting

Another deacon to be ordained by Bishop Noser, S.V.D., was Frater Hubert Singleton, S.V.D.



cepted it as a necessary part of Motherhood and let it go at that.

Then there were our spiritual needs. You took care of those, too. You taught us how to make the Sign of the Cross. You showed us the way to Mary and to her Son. You made certain you told us everything that would make us better children of God. And there were the times when we failed you, for we didn't practice charity, the greatest law of all.

Yes, that's how life went for us while we were children. You giving us everything you had to give. All of your time. All of your energy. All of your health. All of your EVERYTHING!

And what did *we* do? We just took. And took. AND WENT ON TAKING until it was our turn to give *but we DIDN'T!* When the time came that we might have given you, in return, a small fraction of all that which you gave us, we gave you NOTHING!

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His Excellency, Bishop Adolph A. Noser, S.V.D., S.T.D., and our seminarians whom he ordained to the Diaconate and Minor Orders.

off news to our Alumni. The purpose was to assemble the Alumni here for a meeting in connection with the consecration of the most Reverend Bishop Bowers.

Clay and Rock

The road which runs past the main entrance and the chapel has been overlaid with gravel and clay, a prelude to macadamization. After the chapel has been enlarged then the road will be macadamized. This delay is prompted by the fact that the huge trucks necessary for construction would doubtless ruin the road.

Carpenters and Painters

Carpenters and painters have converted the east wing of the new building into a Mission museum and parlor. Formerly these were the porter's and procurator's offices respectively. Presently the pro-

curator's office is shifted to the ground-floor.

History

April 22 has become a milestone in the historic annals of St. Augustine's, because it was the day her first son was raised to the episcopacy.

Due to the inadequate capacity of our Seminary chapel, the Right Reverend Monsignor Gmelch was pleased to let us use his church, Our Lady of the Gulf.

The consecrator was His Eminence Francis Cardinal Spellman; the co-consecrators were Bishop Gerow of Natchez, who has ordained the majority of St. Augustine's priests, and Bishop Noser of Alexis-shaven, New Guinea. Archbishop Rummel of New Orleans was the preacher.

May this day prove a fruitful one spiritually for the Catholic Church, the Negro and our Society.

CARDINAL PRESENTS PAPAL AWARD — Francis Cardinal Spellman shakes hands with Negro Catholic Judge Harold A. Stevens, of the Court of General Sessions (left) and Gerard L. Carroll, chairman of the board of the Catholic Interracial Council (right). On April 22, His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, also consecrated Bishop Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., as Bishop of Accra. Bishop Bowers is the first Negro of American descent to receive this honor from the Holy Father.

A Letter to My Mother

(Continued from page 136)

So that there wasn't much time left for you, Mother.

We *did* take you with us on a few Sunday afternoons for a drive out in the country. But I can realize now how you must have felt then, Mother. Like a bump on a log. Like an unwanted third when two really wanted to be alone.

But you didn't complain. You only said you didn't care much for Sunday drives anyway and you'd much rather stay at home from now on and rest as the Good Lord intended we do on Sundays.

So we let you stay at home the next Sunday. And the one after that. And the next. And the next.

We remember now the time you were really up against it for money. We'd never been rich so that the little money you had was beginning to run out. It must have taken a lot of courage for you to ask us, Mother. You were never the asking kind.

Then, when you did, our wives took over. Our budgets didn't permit it, they said. So what did *we*, your children, do? We agreed with our wives. We said that times were tough.

And you smilingly agreed. You said you understood just how things were. And that you'd manage somehow. You did.

Once in a great while, we'd do without smoking, or some such thing, so we could save a few dollars and we'd give them to you—without our wives knowing, of course. We remember how you looked when we did. As though you'd much rather we didn't. Kind of looking sorry you'd ever asked us!

Yes, we remember so many things now, Mother, when it's too late to show you a little kindness. And, of course, you know when the payoff came, Mother. Even though you were dead, we're sure you must have been listening in from Up There, shaking that lovable grey





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head of yours in a wistful way and saying:

"Children *will* be children!"

It all came about over your funeral expenses. Each one of us was so worried that we'd be paying more than our share. Oh what a horrible way for us to treat the last appearance you'd be making on earth! To do this to you who had never asked how much love you were going to give us but just kept on giving us more and more until you didn't know where to stop!

And there we were quibbling over a few extra dollars one of us might pay out. What great fools children can be, Mother! Oh what fools!

Yes, Mother, there are ever so many things we keep remembering now. Each renews the ache in our hearts. Each opens the wounds which we inflicted in them by our own selfishness and stupidity. It takes Death to remind us of the things we should have done but didn't do. Yes, Death brings remembrance. Remorse. Repentance.

What can we do now, Mother, to show you how very sorry we are for what we did to you? Somehow, we can see your smile radiating from Up There, telling us to do nothing. Absolutely nothing. That

you don't want to inconvenience us in any way.

That was what we liked to hear while you were alive, Mother, but not now! Things are different with us now. Death has enlightened us in a way that Life should have done. Now we want to do everything we can for you, Mother. *But what can we do?*

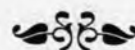
We can deck your grave with flowers to show you how very sorry we are for the things we did to you. That we love you very much even if we had a strange way of showing it.

We can offer prayers and more prayers for the happy repose of your soul.

Again and again, we can say your favorite garland of prayer—Mary's Rosary.

We can go out into the world and we can scatter good deeds there so that they will erase the harm we have done you from the scroll of our lives.

These are the things we can do for you, Mother. And these are the things we *will* do for you. Somehow, we know that it is what you would like us to do. Now we're prepared to do EVERYTHING for you, Mother.



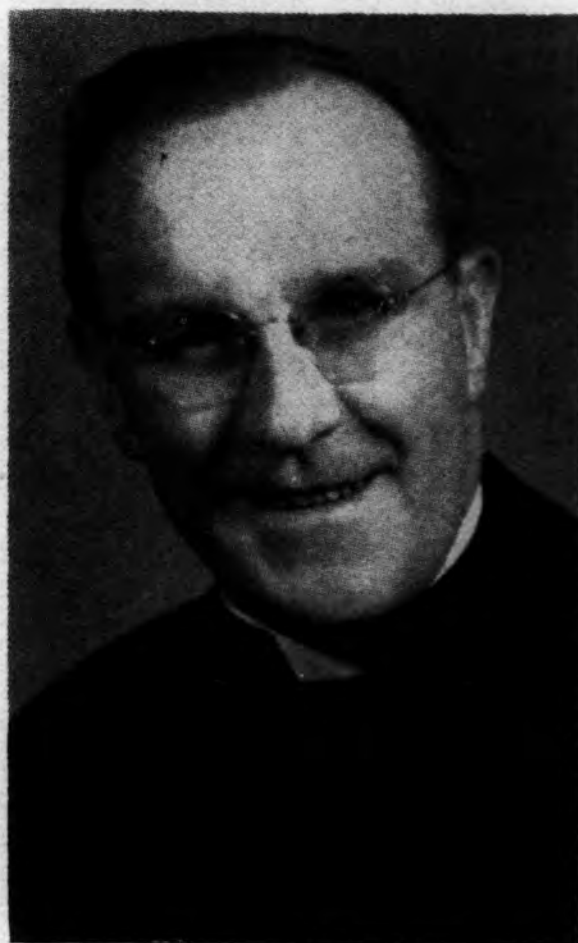
♦ Lee Bright, a 39-year-old colored janitor with no previous art training, shows an oil painting of the president which he completed in 10 hours. Bright, who paints just so "it looks right" began painting two years ago with his child's water color set. Local experts say that his three-dimensional technique is amazing.



Father Endler Writes . . .

Twenty-five years in Dixie! Twenty-five years in mission work for the poor Colored people of the South! The years have passed by so quickly. And now my friends want me to have a Silver Jubilee celebration. To celebrate what? Not my accomplishments, but His! Whatever good has been achieved, all thanks go to Him alone. Why He picked Father Julian for the work is beyond me. Others could have done so much better.

But God loves to pick the weak things to do His Will. So, on this Jubilee occasion I have reason to rejoice over the things He has done through me. And also, humbly to thank Him as I bow my head and say: "Lord, but for You, this work would have been a mess!"



SILVER JUBILEE OF REV. JULIAN ENDLER, C.P.

as Pastor of

1928

ST. JOSEPH'S MISSION

1953

NEW BERN, NORTH CAROLINA

On this day of Jubilee, after twenty-five years, I see a lovely church, a fine school, a good parish hall, a workshop for the training of boys in manual labor and crafts, a building for the training of girls in cooking and sewing, a comfortable rectory, and a grand convent for the Sisters. None of these was here back in 1928! How can I thank God enough? And how can I thank YOU enough—you, my Friends, who made all this a reality?

Much more is to be done before all my dreams come true. I'll continue to wear the crown of thorns, and will continue to work—work to make dark-skinned people white within their souls.

Please join with me in thanking God for all His goodness to me. Please continue to help lighten the burdens of this Mission. Your encouragement means so much—more than words can say. May God thank you in His Own Eternal way! Needless to say, you are ever in my prayers. But far better than that, you are always in the Heart of God Who loves you for making it possible for us to offer to Colored people whiteness of soul, at a time when many white men are making their souls black with hatred for those whom God loves so much. His love is planning your reward exceeding great!

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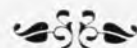
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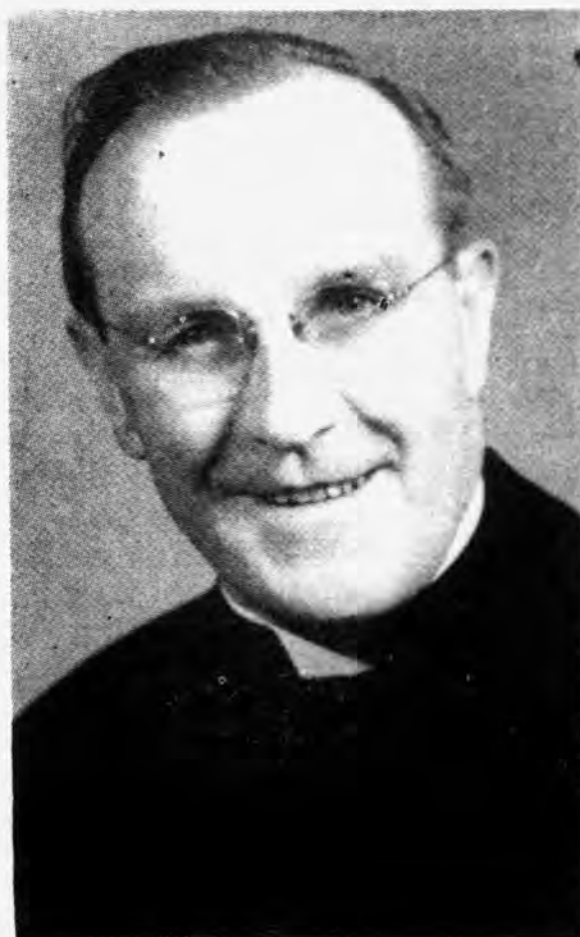


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A Joyful S.V.D. Family Event

(Continued from page 131)

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From 1947 to 1950 he also had the office of an assistant to the Regional Superior. In 1951 he returned to Rome for further studies in Canon Law leading to the degree of a li-



Bishop Bowers' Episcopal Ring.

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Bishop Bowers is an Alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Miss.



The Holy Father has given to
the Gold Coast of British West
Africa, its first Bishop of Afri-
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*His
Excellency*

The Most Reverend

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BORN: March 28, 1910—Dominica, West Indies

ORDAINED PRIEST: January 22, 1939—Rome

MISSIONED: 1940—The Gold Coast, Africa

NAMED BISHOP OF ACCRA: January, 1953

CONSECRATED BISHOP: April 22, 1953

AN ALUMNUS OF ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY
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Boy St. Louis, Missouri





... FASHIONABLE HAIR-DO



... BLESS US, O LORD, AND THESE THY GIFTS



... A MOMENT IN MEDITATION

The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the

The Mission of Accra
is Building

**“THIS ABODE FOR
A DWELLING PLACE FOR
OF JACO**
(PS. 131-5)



Present Status of the AC

AREA OF MISSION	10,000 SQ. MILES	
		1952
Resident Stations	11	
Priests	45	
Brothers	8	
Sisters	30	
Outstations	222	
Catholics	37,793	
Catechumens	10,970	
Schools	196	
School children	16,072	
Teacher Training Colleges	1	

filled the whole World, Alleluia.

WISDOM 1, 7

Accra

FOR THE
FOR THE
JACOB"
(PS. 131-5)

LORD,
GOD



of the ACCRA MISSION

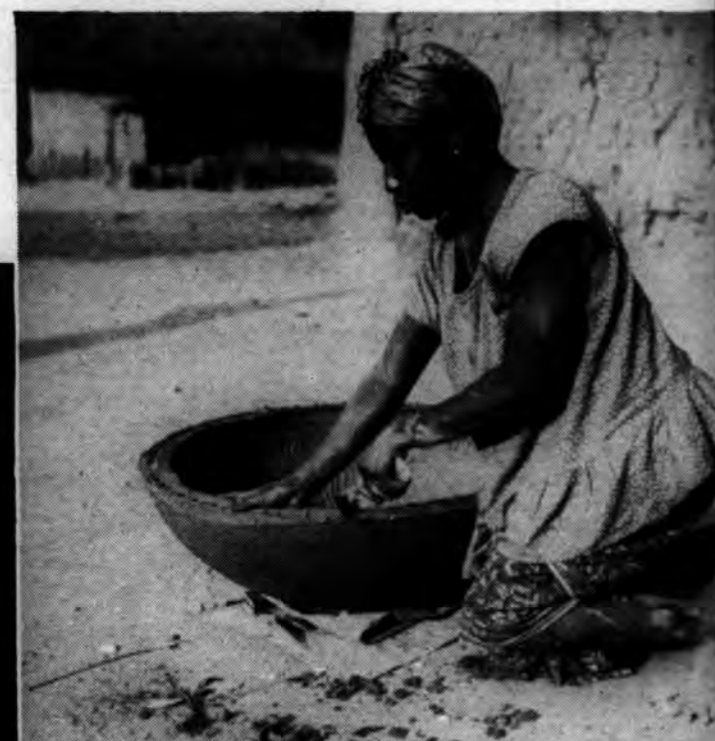
POPULATION	1,311,452
	1952
Teachers	597
Total Baptisms for year	4,029
Confessions	62,268
Holy Communion	214,107
Catholic Press	1
Catholic Information Center	1
Dispensaries (Major)	4
Dispensary consultations	150,153
C. Y. O. Center	1
Seminarians	7



... OUTDOOR BEAUTY SALON



... A GIFT FOR THE GIVER



... FIRST STAGE IN MAKING OF POTTERY

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



... FASHIONABLE HAIR-DO



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AREA OF MISSION	10,000 SQ. MILES
1952	
Resident Stations	11
Priests	45
Brothers	8
Sisters	30
Outstations	222
Catholics	37,793
Catechumens	10,970
Schools	196
School children	16,072
Teacher Training Colleges	1

filled the whole World, Alleluia.

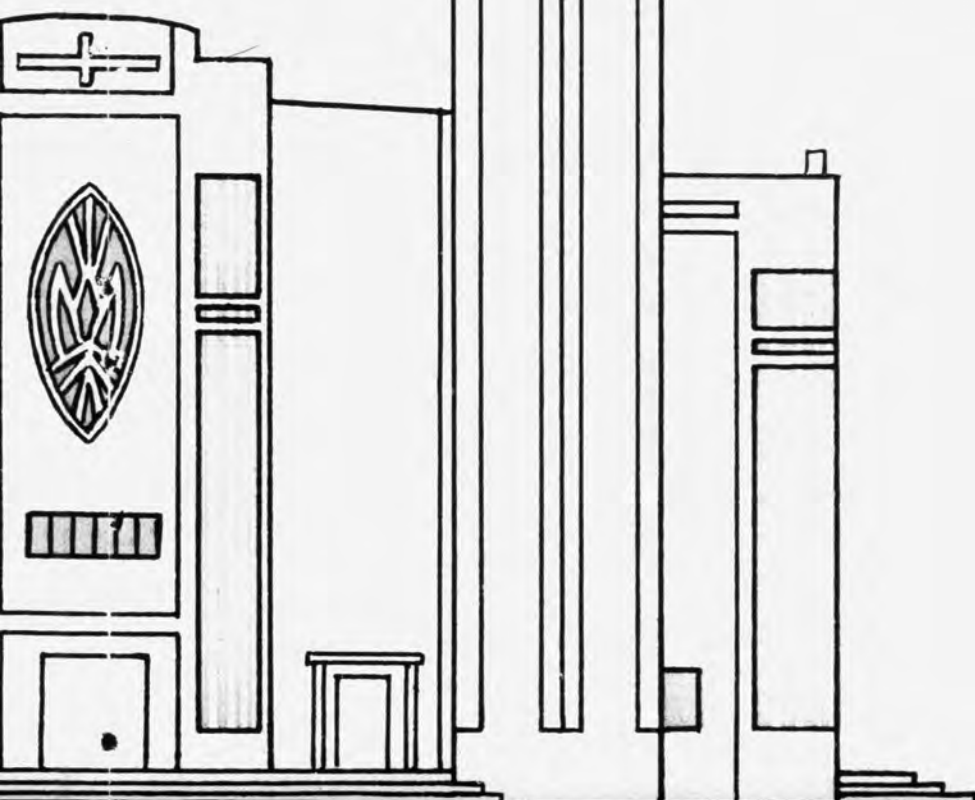
WISDOM 1, 7

Accra

FOR THE
FOR THE
JACOB "

(PS. 131-5)

LORD,
GOD



of the ACCRA MISSION

POPULATION	1,311,452
Teachers	1952
Total Baptisms for year	597
Confessions	4,029
Holy Communions	62,268
Catholic Press	214,107
Catholic Information Center	1
Dispensaries (Major)	1
Dispensary consultations	4
C. Y. O. Center	150,153
Seminarians	1
	7



... OUTDOOR BEAUTY SALON



... A GIFT FOR THE GIVER



... FIRST STAGE IN MAKING OF POTTERY

WILL YOU HELP BUILD A
FITTING ABODE FOR THE
LORD BY SENDING A DONA-
TION TO FURNISH THIS NEW
CATHEDRAL?

The following are needed:

- AN ALTAR
- CANDLESTICKS
- CANOPY
- ORGAN
- STAINED GLASS WINDOWS
- SANCTUARY LAMP
- VESTMENTS
- PEWS

Send your donation to:

Mission Procure
St. Mary's Mission Seminary
Techy, Illinois

or

Bishop's House
P. O. Box 247
Accra, Gold Coast,
British West Africa

Blessed Are the Peacemakers

(Continued from page 132)

visioned in the mysteries of the Incarnation and the Redemption; all are invited to participate in the merits of Christ's death upon the Cross and in the graces which that sacrifice made available. The obligations of justice and of Christ's mandate of charity: "*Love thy neighbor as thyself*" provide for no exceptions on the lines indicated; nor does His mission to the Apostles: "*Go, make disciples of all nations*" suggest any discrimination.

In particular we are here concerned about our attitude towards our brethren of the Colored race. Much is today being spoken and written about the so-called problem of segregation as reflected in certain

laws, agreements and customs. Undoubtedly the Federal and State Courts, supported by wholesome public opinion, will in due time define where such laws and customs are in conflict with the American Constitution and way of life, but we can help hasten the day of complete peaceful adjustment by an ever increasing spirit, in word and action of good will, respect and sympathy towards the Colored people. Public laws, customs of long standing, regulations and agreements of institutions and between business interests are obstacles not easy to overcome, but we can do much to aid this cause of justice and charity by making segregation of Colored units with the Metropolitan, Deanery and Diocesan Unions of the Holy Name Society, the Sodality and the Councils

Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands receives a Friendship Scroll which is a copy of one that will be signed by 10,000 New York City youngsters of all races and nationalities and sent to the youth of Holland, in observance of New York's 300th anniversary of incorporation as Nieuw Amsterdam. Included in the delegation of children from the four Manhattan recreation center of the Boys' Athletic League, making the presentation at the Netherland Club, are: Maureen Crosby, 7; Susan Massicks, 10; James Phillips, 8; Dorothy Gales, 13; handing the scroll to the Prince; Rosemarie Ferrar, 9; Juan Casado, 14; Carmine Laterra, 11; Irving Phillips, 14; and Josephine Vincenty, 12.



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Reverend Owen Scanlon is shown anointing the forehead of one of the hundred converts who were baptized last week at St. Charles Borromeo, mission church in Harlem, with twenty-three priests participating in the ceremonies. Rt. Rev. Msgr. Francis W. Walsh, P.A., pastor of St. Gabriel's, Riverdale, N. Y., welcomed the converts into the Church. More than three hundred were baptized at St. Charles during the past year. Rt. Rev. Msgr. Cornelius J. Drew, P.A., the pastor, is also director of the St. Charles School and Community Center Fund now conducting a campaign to build a Million Dollar Center in Harlem.

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Ever mindful, therefore of the basic truth that our Catholic Colored brethren share with us the same spiritual life and destiny, the same membership in the Mystical Body of Christ, the same dependence upon the Word of God, the participation in the Sacraments, especially the Most Holy Eucharist, the same need of moral and social encouragement,

let there be no further discrimination or segregation in the pews, at the Communion rail, at the confessional and in parish meetings just as there will be no segregation in the kingdom of heaven. Our Colored Catholics are encouraged and urged to retain their loyalty and membership in their special congregations, but they should not be harassed when they attend services in any parish church or mission, or when they apply for membership in parish organizations. These observances will contribute much to the edification of all who are genuinely interested in our Holy Catholic faith and guarantee to all of us a greater participation in the promise of Christ when He proclaimed from the Mountain of the Beatitudes: "*Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called children of God.*"

With the SVD Fathers On the **BLESSED MOTHER'S MISSIONS**

Well Attended Mission at St. Rose de Lima

A very successful mission was held at St. Rose de Lima Church, Bay St. Louis, Miss., during the week of March 22-29. The Mission was conducted by Father William Hunter, S.V.D., of St. Mary's Mission Seminary, Techny, Ill. Father Hunter, a widely known preacher on the Mission Band, is Mission Secretary for the Society of the Divine Word in the United States. According to the report of Father Joseph, S.V.D., pastor of St. Rose's Church, the Mission was very fruitful.

May Crowning at St. Rose

Elaborate preparations were made. The beautiful statue in the pastor's garden was set off by freshly trimmed shrubbery and a newly cut lawn. Many empty flower vases and baskets were placed at the Blessed Mother's feet, ready to receive the gifts of roses and lilies which the children would carry in the procession and would present to their Beloved Mother. Large baskets of cut flowers completed the already picturesque background. At 5:30 in the afternoon the children assembled in the auditorium. The procession was soon under way, led by the altar boys. A song was intoned as the Queen with her at-

tendants filed out into the street. The long procession wended its way to the garden.

Upon reaching the statue, the children stood in a circular group around it. The children of Mary then renewed their consecration to the Heavenly Mother. As the song "Bring Flowers of the Rarest" was sung the Queen placed the crown of roses upon the head of the statue. The song continued and each First Communicant presented a lily which was placed in one of the baskets or vases. After all had paid their loving tribute to Mary, the procession left the beautifully decorated statue and went back to the Church. Here May devotions were held. Benediction and a short sermon completed the impressive ceremony.

Notice the sunny smile on the face of Father Haines. Father is still recuperating from a long illness and hopes to soon be back in the active lineup. ♦





HANSEN
PHOTOGRAPHER

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How Is Father Haines?

For the sake of his many friends, we would like to say that the condition of Father Jerome Haines, S.V.D., is improving with marked progress. From the early autumn until about a month ago Father Haines was strictly confined to bed and his recuperation was slow. But of the last month, health has been coming back comparatively rapid. Father Haines is now allowed to sit upon the porch of the Faculty Building and take in some of the rich, enervating Spring sunlight. We are all hoping that Father will soon be able to celebrate Mass once more and take on some light duties.

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Where They're At

Father Peter Boerding is now helping out at Our Lady of the Lake Church, Lake Arthur, La. Father Boerding is taking the place of the assistant pastor who had to take over the pastoral duties of a fellow priest who was seriously injured in a recent accident.

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Father Joseph Garrity, S.V.D.,—our Navy chaplain—is still active and writes that he is very sorry that he was not able to attend the consecration of Bishop Bowers, S.V.D., D.D.



Father Max Murphy is back from his mission in Europe. Here he is seen with some of the smaller members of his flock in Chaguanas, Trinidad, B. W. I.



The May Queen and her maids after the May crowning at St. Rose de Lima Parish, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

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FORTY YEARS *in the* NEGRO APOSTOLATE

♦ The Rev. Thomas H. Massey, Diocesan priest of Mobile, Ala., who labored forty years for the Colored.

Father Massey's first assignment was as assistant at the cathedral in Mobile. One of his tasks was the religious instruction of the colored children of the cathedral parish. From 1912 to 1916 he was an assistant at St. Joseph's Church, Pensacola. In 1916 he went to Tuscaloosa where he built St. Mary Magdalen Church and School. When the pioneer priest went to Tuscaloosa there was not a single Negro Catholic in that town. When he left seven years later there were 80. The school had an enrollment of 200, the majority of the pupils being non-Catholics.

Because of ill-health, Father Massey had to leave the diocese for nearly two years. Returning, he was assigned in 1926 to a struggling mission (Holy Family) in Apalachicola, Florida. In this "stony" vineyard the heroic priest labored for twenty-five years until 1951 when he was forced to retire because of a heart attack. Within that period he won 250 souls for the True Fold and built a school and auditorium. The latter is being used as a church temporarily. One of Father Massey's greatest benefactors was Mother Katherine Drexel, Founder of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament.

Father Massey now serves as chaplain at Villa Mercy, an old folks' home in Daphne, Ala. He is one of the most respected priests of the diocese. His love for God's poorest, his self-sacrificing labors in their behalf, his piety, and (not to be overlooked) his unfailing humor have endeared him to all who know him.



Father Thomas H. Massey, a diocesan priest of Mobile, has to his credit forty years of ministering to the Negro people of Alabama and West Florida. As a young seminarian Tom Massey heard a missionary from Africa describe the plight of the Negroes there. His heart was all afire to do something for these people.

Ordained for his native diocese of Trenton, N. J., in 1907, the young priest still dreamed of helping the Negroes of Africa. His spiritual director, however, advised him to dedicate himself to the conversion of the Negroes who are his fellow-Americans, since millions of these do not know of the Catholic Church.

And so in October 1911, Father Massey came South to the diocese of Mobile, which embraces all Alabama and West Florida. At that time, very few, if any, diocesan priests dedicated themselves exclusively to working for the colored in the South. Father Massey was therefore a real pioneer. His Superior, Bishop E. P. Allen, who had a most tender concern for the colored people in his diocese, welcomed eagerly the new missionary.

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Beginnings In Broussard

Needed:

**A
CHURCH**

Dear Friends:

Of the 450,000 Negro Catholics in the United States almost 100,000 live in Southern Louisiana. Wherever possible priests are being assigned to give them full attention. Such an assignment I received last year to Broussard, Louisiana.

I arrived here in September, rented a four room house, bought four articles of furniture on credit, chose St. Joseph as the patron of the new parish and declared ourselves "in business" for the salvation of souls. Then, I visited each Colored family, took the census, blessed the home and consecrated the family to the Sacred Heart. It was interesting work. I found 185 Catholic families, a number of invalid marriages, poor attendance at Holy Mass and Easter duties neglected for years.

There was a surprise in store for me. I found only three Protestants in the whole town. Two of these I have baptized and the other is well disposed towards the Faith.

Our greatest consolation and only possession is a three-room (Mother Katherine) School built by the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament (Cornwell Heights, Pa.) thirty-five years ago. There are 180 pupils taught by three lay teachers. I say Holy Mass daily in the First Grade classroom. We are fortunate to have the neighboring church for Sunday Mass.

My people are field workers laboring on the five Sugar Cane Plantations which surround the town. Three families have advanced themselves to Sharecroppers but not a single one owns his own farm land. Poverty and illiteracy abounds. We need a church but cannot afford one of ourselves.

That is why, dear friends, we are appealing to you through the Messenger to ask you could you spare a dollar to build St. Joseph's Church. It will not be an elaborate building but we would like to build a decent structure worthy of the House of God. My people are willing to help but their help is insufficient. However, with your help, no matter how small, and with the help of others like you we will build St. Joseph's Church.

Thanking you for whatever you give and asking your prayers, I am,

Very sincerely yours in Christ,
Father Harold Perry, S.V.D.
Box 86
Broussard, Louisiana



"MY TREASURED ROSARY"

Marie Layne

It seems like such a long time ago, as I sit back and think of it. And somehow, it is a long, long time ago. For I was only eight. But oh, how I remember so well—even as I remember, so well, the detail of that new milestone of my young life on which so many other mile-stones depended.

I had received instructions for the Holy Sacrament—that of my First Holy Communion. Those nuns were kind and patient in their teaching—and somehow, I grew to love them—for somehow, they had taken the place of another mother to me—and I grew to depend on them.

They were the Sisters of Charity, the nuns who taught me. As a youngster, I, too, had been impressed with their beautiful black and white habit. I remember the way I would carefully study every little detail of their dress. Yet, most fascinating of all, to me, was the huge rosary that hung from their waist. Even as I write of it, I can picture the many times the nuns had prayed around those holy beads as we knelt in Church, in adoration of the Almighty. As I had feasted my stare upon the priest at the altar, and then, looking back at the kind nun who sat alongside her students, my eager eyes were quick to catch the motions of her holy hands, as she circled the large chain of beads.

I was only a little girl then. I didn't know how to pray around the holy rosary—not yet. But soon, I was taught and shown how to pray around the sacred beads. And then, the most treasured gift of all, was mine.

It was a beautiful white rosary—with marble heads and a marble cross that hung from the golden chain. Instantly, I sensed through my catechism training, the strength of the rosary—prayers that were uplifted to the realm of God in heaven.

Strange, how the meaning was to have become so deeply embedded within me, that ever since that day of long ago, I was to finger daily the holy beads around that holy chain. Somehow, there is an assurance within me, still, as I pray the rosary—assuring myself a place in God's world. And that is where I want to be—when my life on earth has ended. There, to gain my reward, with God to abide with Him through all eternity.

I had run to school eagerly—carrying my white marble beads. And Sister Grazia had admired them too. She was a good soul—I remember her so well. As well as I remember too, the day Sister Grazia had died. I had cried a lot, then. For in her, I had lost a wonderful friend. And somehow, I always felt that somewhere in God's realm, Sister Grazia is meant to be a Saint. Her belief and devotion to the Almighty she chose to serve, was much too strong to have gone by unrewarded. And it was the rosary that she wore at her waist which painted such a vivid picture in my young brain—and had impressed me so. They were big, brown, beautifully carved beads which hung close to the warmth of her body.

The incident which comes to mind, and which I don't suppose I shall ever forget, was the day I had lost

The SIGMA ALPHA SIGMA Club

...SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT!



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my blessed beads. I sobbed bitterly as I told Sister Grazia of the unfortunate incident.. Tenderly, she had consoled me—as her caring hands patted me gently and held my tiny head close to her warm habit.

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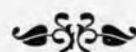
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Once restored, I took the sacred beads and pressed them near and dear to me. Within my eyes, there was the gleam of happiness, I could not deny. It was like an eternal flame of faith which was meant to have shone there through all the years of my life. And since that day, I have carried them with me.

Sister Grazia had turned out to be more than just a friend. She had turned out to be a person whom all the children adored. When she died, even though I was quite a bit older then, and already out of the school in which she had caught me, I cried. For having lost Sister Grazia, I had lost one of the most wonderful persons I had ever known.

Even as I saw her laid out to rest, I saw before me, her precious rosary again. Those beads which had been close to her side for so many years and which had impressed me so very much when I was such a little girl. The big, round, beautifully carved beads. I knew how often her fingers, full of life, had encircled that holy chain. I knew how many prayers she had whispered to God, for us, His children—and those prayers she had said with us, too. There were tears in my eyes—the vision before me, was blurry. Yet somehow, I knew that now, Sister Grazia was going to reap her reward with God because of the beautiful life she had led.



♦ Bishop Fulton J. Sheen, wearing a white apron, serve a plate of soup to an elderly guest at the home for aged run by the Little Sisters of the Poor, in New York, Mar. 19, during the New York Catholic Charities' 34th annual fund appeal.



Blessed Martin De Porres Hospital

(Continued from page 134)

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To build and to maintain a hospital of the calibre of Blessed Martin de Porres requires a whole lot of money. Already, however, the patronage has more than met the expectations of those who sponsored this project. Even now the Sisters feel justified in seriously considering a new wing to the hospital. Of



Dr. E. B. Goode, Chief of Staff at Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital.

course the realization of this ambition will depend almost entirely upon generous benefactors. So, if there is any reader who wants to contribute to a most worthy cause, none could be better than that of the proposed new wing to Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital, Mobile. If you are interested in bringing blessings to your fellow men and helping to spread practical Christian charity, you could do no better than to send a donation to Sister Celeste, Blessed Martin de Porres Hospital, Mobile, Alabama.

ACQUINAS COLLEGE ANNOUNCES SCHOLARSHIP FOR A CATHOLIC NEGRO

Grand Rapids: A four-year scholarship for a Negro Catholic student has been established at Aquinas College in Grand Rapids, Mich., it has been announced by the Very Rev. Arthur F. Bukowski, president of the college

Known as the Blessed Martin Scholarship, the grant honors the Negro Dominican lay brother, Martin De Porres, whose cause is being advanced for canonization. Blessed Martin lived in Peru in the late sixteenth and early seventeenth century.

The scholarship which provides \$300 a year for the student was established by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Owatkin of Muskegon, Mich.

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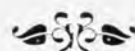
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Can you imagine a bomb so powerful that, if it were dropped on New Orleans, Louisiana, it would burn up all wooden buildings as far away as Houston, Texas? Or can you imagine a bomb so powerful that, if it were dropped in New York City, it would burn up any unprotected people as far away as Boston, Massachusetts? The H-bomb is such a bomb. The hydrogen bomb is between 150 and 250 times as powerful as the atom bomb which made almost the whole city of Hiroshima in Japan a graveyard.

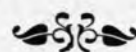
The world is getting more murderous with the years in its methods and weapons of war. At one time, people had to fear little more in war than the sword, the spear, and the arrow. Some centuries back, the invention of gunpowder brought with it a new and more terrible way of killing people. By the time of World War I, which began in 1916, guns could do terrible damage. During that war, millions of men were killed directly by gunfire. It was also during World War I that the terrible these days of unrest, when the world

Two West Berlin school children prepare a meal in a voluntary cooking class at a school in the American sector. The course is intended for youngsters from 10 to 14 years of age, and is held after regular school hours. It is popular with both girls and boys. ♦

156

Children's CORNER

MARY'S CHILD



seems to know little more than hate, we usually do not stop at the thought of our Mother in heaven. When we think of Mary, we wonder quite often what part She will play in the present messy state of the world.

Heaven and Hell Appeared

36 years ago, on May 13, 1917, our Blessed Mother began Her monthly visits to 3 little children at Fatima, Portugal. Mary was like heaven come to earth. We are now glad that heaven did come to earth, because hell appeared just half a dozen months later, when the Communists took over in Russia. And today, the atom bomb is in the hands of these men who work for hell.

The Strong Woman

Are we scared when we remember



of the most beautiful blossom of all, our Blessed Mother in heaven. But, in wars of the air began. Soon, bombs were added, bringing terror to people far away from the front lines of war. In World War II, bombs were so powerful that they were destroying whole blocks. Then the atom bomb came, destroying life for a few miles around. Now, the hydrogen bomb is here, a killer at 300 miles.

As we look all around us and see the blazing beauty of nature blossoming on every side, we are often moved to think that 1 H-bomb can destroy the great city of New York? We should be. But we have one hope of safety. Mary has been a Mother to Christians through all the hundreds of years since the death of Christ. We know from history that She has always protected and helped all of Her children who turned to Her. She will help us today just as She

has helped Her children in the past, especially through the rosary.

Don't the Nations Know Where to Find Peace?

When Mary appeared to the children at Fatima, She gave them a peace plan from heaven. This peace plan consists in 4 requests: 1) penance and reparation; 2) the daily recitation of the rosary; 3) the 5 first Saturdays; 4) consecration to the Immaculate Heart of Mary. I guess these points have already been explained to you. If not, write me, and I'll be only too glad to send you an explanation of them.

During this the month of our Mother, we should be even more anxious than usual to honor Her by 5 decades of the rosary each day. We should be anxious to do this; firstly, because Mary is our loving Mother; secondly, because Mary is our only hope of safety from the frightful evils which threaten us today.



Former Heavyweight Boxing Champion Jersey Joe Walcott takes time out from training to enjoy some sunshine with some of his small fry fans near his training headquarters at Atlantic City. Walcott will meet Heavyweight Boxing Champion Rocky Marciano at Chicago for a title-shot April 10th.



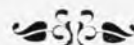
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Seton Hall's Pirates cheer as their coach, Honey Russell, accepts the National Invitation Tournament trophy, March 14, from Walter McLaughlin (right), president of the Metropolitan Intercollegiate Basketball Association. Led by All-America Walt Dukes, Seton Hall exploded St. John's "Cinderella Dream" and won the N. I. T., 58-46, at Madison Square Garden.



♦ Six-foot-eleven Walter Dukes, all-American cager on the East squad, forms a hoop with his arms for an imaginary shot by a New York youngster, as Bob Houbregs (right), of the University of Washington team, gives some coaching from the sidelines. Dukes will play in the East-West game on Mar. 28. He attended a luncheon for both teams, Mar. 23, at the Hotel Paramount in New York.

Maj. Gen. James C. Fry (left), commander of the U. S. Second Division, pins the Silver Star on the field jacket of Pvt. Courtney Stanley, of Mansfield, La., during a brief ceremony in the Korean battle area. Stanley saved the life of his battalion commander, Lt. Col. Harry Clark, Jr., of Columbus, Ga., during a recent bloody battle at "Little Gibraltar." Stanley killed at least eight Chinese Reds as he single-handedly defended a bunker in which the battalion commander lay wounded.



O. Parker McComas, President of Philip Morris & Co. Ltd., Inc. (left) congratulates John Young, President of Local 72, TWIU, in Louisville, Kentucky, (right) upon signing of two-year contract extending Group Life Insurance and Retirement Income as well as wage and working benefits, to seasonal tobacco workers. Details of the new plan for seasonal workers, the greater percentage of whom are Negroes, were worked out under the direction of Clark T. Ames, Vice President in Charge of Production for the Company (far left) and John O'Hare, President of the Tobacco Workers International Union, AFL (far right).





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To have the assurance that we who remain behind can still assist the soul of a loved one who has died in the Lord is a consoling thought indeed! By our good works and sacrifices, by our good life and prayers, but most of all by the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, we can help the Suffering Souls in Purgatory.

Since those who are detained in Purgatory are now absolutely helpless with regard to reparatory and meritorious works, our assistance becomes all the more necessary. Remembrance of our departed loved ones is an heroic act. The old and worn-out expression: "Gone, but not forgotten" takes on a real significance and is filled with meaning.

A sure and generous way to do this is to join the MISSION MASS LEAGUE of St. Augustine's Seminary in which they will be perpetually remembered in the Masses, good works, and prayers of our Community. Besides worthily remembering your loved ones, you help the Mission Apostolate tremendously.

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Messenger

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CONSECRATION
Issue

JUNE 1953

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Society of the
DIVINE WORD
Bay St. Louis Mississippi

The
MAGAZINE
with a
MESSAGE



To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S

Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.
Editor

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Associate Editor

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Our Cover

The Most Reverend Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D., is seen in his Episcopal robes. St. Augustine's Seminary of which Bishop Bowers is an alumnus feels a certain pride in this her first Episcopal son. In the history of the Church in America, Bishop Bowers' consecration is unique. Indeed, this happy occasion is proof positive that the Founding Fathers of St. Augustine's were not impractical dreamers when they conceived the idea and need of training a native Negro Clergy. We repeat ourselves from a previous issue of the MESSENGER in giving sincere thanks to God and Our Lady who have guided our destinies thus far. And to all of you noble and generous souls living and dead who dared support our cause, God grant you His love and reward you with eternal life! And to our first Bishop — "AD MULTOS ANNOS!"

ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, Published monthly except July and August. Entered at Post Office Bay St. Louis, Miss., as Second-Class Matter under Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 19, 1918. (legal title) Society of the Divine Word, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi. Rates: \$2 a year; \$5 for three years; \$50 for life.

A Complete Photo Story

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S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D.

Bishop of Accra

at

**ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY
BAY ST. LOUIS . . . MISSISSIPPI**

Colorful St. Mary's Academy Band,
New Orleans, La., was one of the four
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*Editor's Note: On this and the fol-
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Snappy St. Stanislaus Band, Bay St.
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The laity, estimated at some 3000, lined the streets to greet His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman and to receive his blessing.♦



♦ After the Knights of Peter Claver, City Officials, Supreme Knight of Peter Claver, Religious and Clergy, came the Bishop-elect in a special convertible provided through the courtesy of Mr. Chive of New Orleans, La.



Knights of Peter Claver marched in the mile long parade to do honor to the Bishop-elect and Cardinal Spellman. ♦



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The consecration of a Catholic Bishop is always a solemn event in the life of the Church. Its solemnity derives not only from its majestic liturgy, full of symbols and reality. It is due mainly to the action of the Holy Spirit of God Who is the life of the Church and who proves His presence by His power. In these ceremonies the Holy Spirit confers the fulness of the priesthood; He raises up another successor to the Apostles; He seals this successor with the self same mission as Christ committed to the First Twelve; "All power in heaven and on earth is given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations."

The Holy Spirit manifests His life through the Church in divers ways and sundry. In one age of the Church He expresses His grace through monasticism with its life of prayer, penance and labor. In another age He finds glory through intellectualism with its eminent philosophers and theologians. In still another age He reveals His power through organization with its building projects and administration. Yet there has not been an

era in the long life of the Church when the Holy Spirit did not send forth missionaries to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Truth is, missionary activity can be taken as the barometer, marking the spiritual level of a diocese and of a nation. When the faithful are



Some 300 members of the clergy escort the Bishop-elect and Cardinal Spellman through the surging crowds into Our Lady of the Gulf Church

stirred deeply by interest in the missions and love for the missionaries, they are of one mind and one heart with the Church Who bears the mandate from Christ to make disciples of the nations. Not all are



♦ **Seated before the main altar, Cardinal Spellman questions Bishop-elect Bowers on various matters and qualifications proper to his new office.**



Standing and with uncovered head, Bishop-elect Bowers answers the questions with a sincere, "I will." ♦



called to fare forth into fields afar and wrest souls from the darkness of paganism. But all are called to cooperate with the valiant men and women whom the Spirit of God had led into foreign lands; all are called to be missionaries in spirit.

I make this comment in view of the tremendous upsurge which zeal for the missions has shown in this country. Contributions are mounting; vocations are increasing and many missions are thriving. While it is true that the supply of funds and vocations does not meet the needs of the Church, the future of missionary activity throughout the world is promising. The Church is reaching the position where She can put forth a determined and sus-

tained effort to win back lands and people who anciently were under Her watch and ward and who professed the faith of the Apostles.

The Church in America is joyful today, joyful with the gift of joy from the Holy Spirit. One of Her sons in the fulness of his priesthood is about to depart from these shores to live and labor in Africa. In him the Church finds more than a missionary, more than a missionary Bishop. He is the foremost son of an ancient people and land whose history glows with glory and darkens with gloom. In him the old world and the new meet and unite—the old world with its sacred memories that hark back almost to the days of the Apostles, the new world

After the examination, Cardinal Spellman begins the Mass. Here he says the prayers at the foot of the altar. "I will go in unto the altar of God." Bishop-elect Bowers is at the Cardinal's left.



Address of His Eminence, FRANCIS CARDINAL SPELLMAN

The consecration of a Catholic Bishop is always a solemn event in the life of the Church. Its solemnity derives not only from its majestic liturgy, full of symbols and reality. It is due mainly to the action of the Holy Spirit of God Who is the life of the Church and who proves His presence by His power. In these ceremonies the Holy Spirit confers the fulness of the priesthood; He raises up another successor to the Apostles; He seals this successor with the self same mission as Christ committed to the First Twelve; "All power in heaven and on earth is given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations."

The Holy Spirit manifests His life through the Church in divers ways and sundry. In one age of the Church He expresses His grace through monasticism with its life of prayer, penance and labor. In another age He finds glory through intellectualism with its eminent philosophers and theologians. In still another age He reveals His power through organization with its building projects and administration. Yet there has not been an

era in the long life of the Church when the Holy Spirit did not send forth missionaries to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Truth is, missionary activity can be taken as the barometer, marking the spiritual level of a diocese and of a nation. When the faithful are



Some 300 members of the clergy escort the Bishop-elect and Cardinal Spellman through the surging crowds into Our Lady of the Gulf Church.

stirred deeply by interest in the missions and love for the missionaries, they are of one mind and one heart with the Church Who bears the mandate from Christ to make disciples of the nations. Not all are



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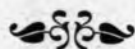
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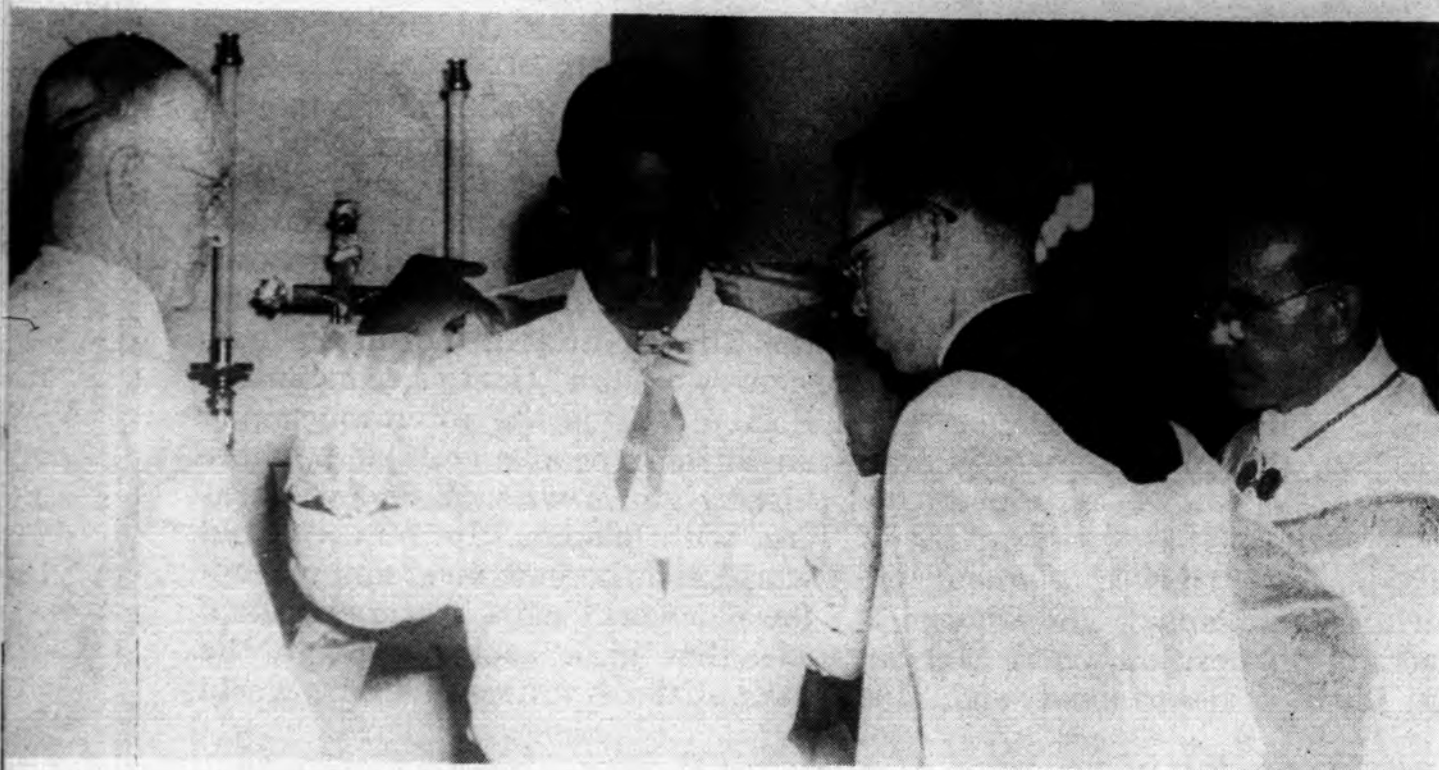
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Cardinal Spellman then incenses the altar.



In the meantime, Bishop-elect Bowers is vested with the tunic, dalmatic, chasuble and maniple.



with its hopes and aspirations that are aflame with zeal of the Apostles.

He goes to Africa, to a land which in the popular mind, is "darkest Africa." Africa, some say, is dark with ignorance and superstition, dark with slavery and misery, dark with matted jungles and massive beasts. Dark as this land is reputed to be, its deepest darkness fell upon it through the centuries, with the record of crimes against it. Its cities were sacked; its villages pillaged; its people shot down and enslaved; its hills robbed of mineral and ore; its race kept helpless to seek the

light and do the right. Down through the ages, Africa has been the pawn and prize of conquering nations.

But all Africa was not always dark and pagan and primitive. For six centuries Northern Africa held aloft the torch of faith and culture and cast its light to the far reaches of the hinterland. The Church of God waxed and waned in this region but not until She could summon over two hundred Bishops into synod, not until She brought forth saints, such as Saint Augustine of Hippo and Saint Cyprian of Car-

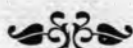
thage and martyrs such as Saint Perpetua. Africa and its race have had the blessing of the true religion and possessed the highest civilization.

For these reasons I say that Africa is not dark today. Signs already appear that indicate the re-birth of Africa. Africa is awakening to the senses of its dignity, its duty and its destiny as a continent. Blow by blow Africa is striking off the chains that enslaved its minds and heart and spirit. Little by little it is becoming conscious of its unity; its power and its common purpose. The shadows are lifting from this land; the mists are rolling out to sea. A new day will usher in a new order when Africa will take its place in the council of nations to contribute its full share to the progress of the world.

While yet there is time before Africa becomes a group of nations of free peoples, a sacred trust is committed to the Church. Throughout Her history the Church has assumed the role of Mother of Civil-

ization, leading races and people out of the bondage of barbarism into the free life of cultured nations. This She has done through Her creed of truths, Her code of morality and Her ceremony of liturgy. This She has done through Her sons and daughters whom She has sent as missionaries to teach the growing

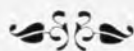
After the epistle and the alleluia verse, Cardinal Spellman kneels on the altar step to chant the Litany of All Saints. ♦



Bishop-elect Bowers lies prostrate to the left of the Cardinal, while all pray the angels and saints of God to bless His Chosen one.



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Cardinal Spellman then takes the open Book of the Gospels and lays it on the neck and shoulders of the Bishop-elect.

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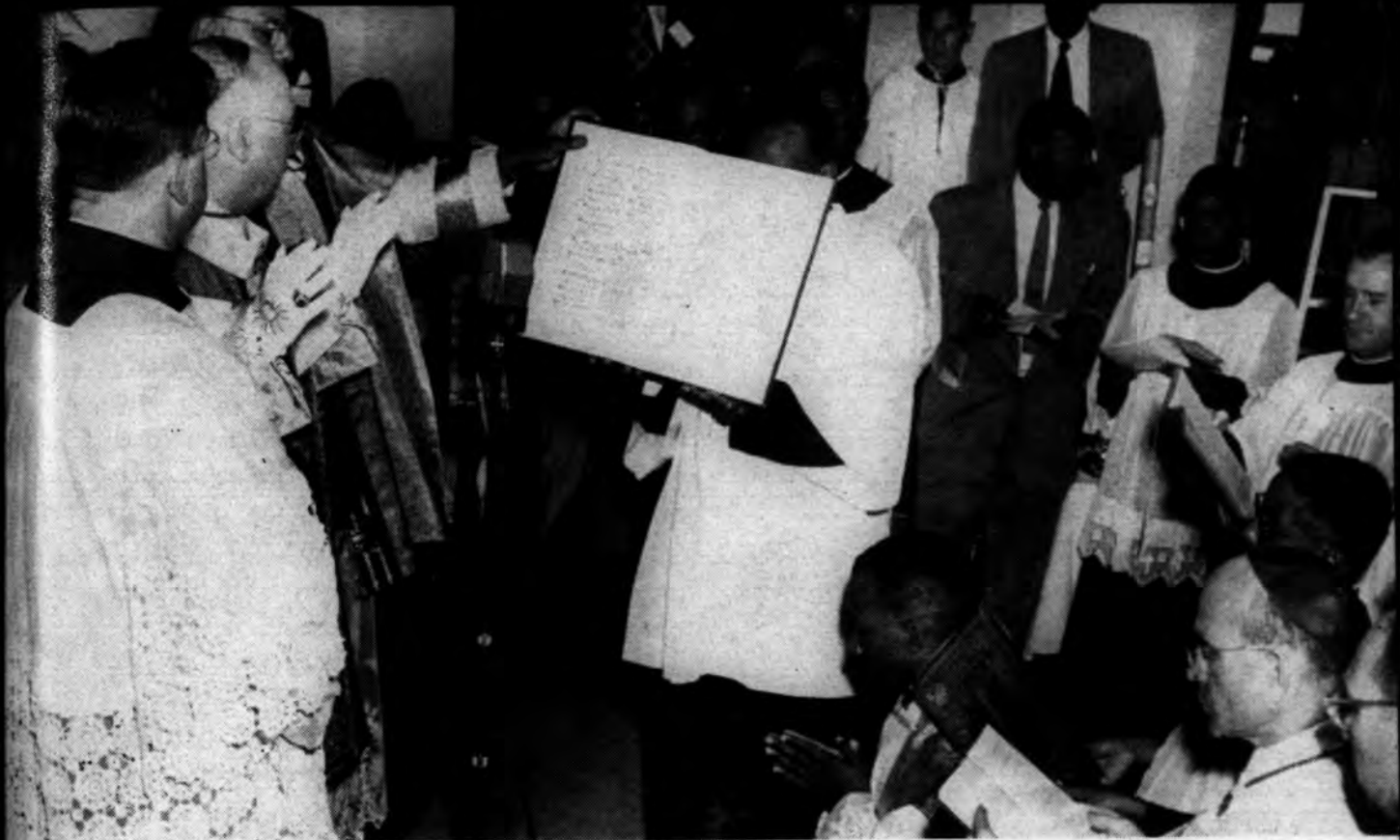
nations Her way of believing and living. This She has done through the sacrifices of her missionaries and those who supported them as they brought Christ's gospel to all parts of the world.

This task, always difficult in the past, has become enormously difficult in the present hour. The world is not at peace, nor can it be at peace until the nations cease from thinking and living by pagan standards. Growing nations like growing children are plastic in their early youth; they are formed and informed by their elders. To rear a nation within the family of nations that is given to disunity and discord, is to stunt its growth before it can come to maturity. It is doomed from the outset to wither away for want

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The Consecrator (Cardinal Spellman) and the Co-consecrators touch the head of the Bishop-elect with both hands, saying: "Receive the Holy Ghost."





The Cardinal sings: "Give to Thy Priest the perfection of ministry, and sanctify him, decked out in ornaments of glory, with the dew of Thy heavenly ointment."



of spirit—the spirit of religion and the spirit of free government.

World conditions at the present time are not conducive to success in the missions; indeed conditions in many missionary regions of the Church offer no promise. In many areas the Church is poor, poor unto destitution. Her temples have been razed to the ground, Her prelates and priests either butchered or banished in large numbers, Her flocks scattered to the hills, Her schools confiscated and Her way of life disrupted. In other places Her faithful still groan under the burden

of two world wars, unable to support Her Missionary effort as once they were wont to do with donations and vocations.

Yet the Church is supremely confident in the outcome of Her striving and straining for souls. For Christ speaks to Her through Saint Paul: "My grace is sufficient for thee." She, in poverty, turns to Herself in plenty; She pleads for Her helpless children from Her helpful children; She turns in Her hour of need to America—our land unscarred by the ravages of war, rich in resources, rich in spirit, rich in faith and rich



All kneel, as the Cardinal intones the hymn, "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come."





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Cardinal Spellman anoints the head of the new Bishop with Holy Chrism.

of patriotism upon a race that is finding its soul. The America in which we live freely and adore freely, is not an accident of history. There are no accidents in history over which God presides with purpose and power. He foresaw the stress and distress of our times and He prepared against them. He beckoned, centuries back, to pioneer spirits, calling them out of many lands and leading them into the wilderness that was America, there to fashion them into a God-fearing and freedom-loving nation.

This nation stands today unique among all the nations of the world. For God conceived this nation in



A white band of cloth is then tied around the head of the new Bishop.

in loyal love for Her. Throughout Her history God has always manifested His care for the Church and Her missions by raising up a nation to be servant to Her call and instrument to Her plans..

Today God has chosen the Church in the United States to be Her vessel of election that She may pour out Her spirit of religion and Her spirit

Cardinal Spellman anoints the hands of Bishop Bowers.





"Receive the staff of the Pastoral Office, so that in correcting vices you may be lovingly severe, give judgment without wrath, soften the minds of your hearers while fostering virtues, and do not neglect strictness of discipline through the love of peace."

liberty and He dedicated it to the proposition that all men are equal—equal in right and equal in opportunity. This nation He placed to be leader of the nations in this twentieth century that liberty might endure and religion thrive against the conspiracy of despotism and atheism. This nation He dowered with vast riches and mighty power that through it He might endure and religion thrive against the conspiracy of despotism and atheism. This nation He dowered with vast riches and mighty power that through it He might enrich the poor among the nations and protect and cherish the weak. This nation He lifted to the higher levels of life and labor that through it He might shed light before the feet of peoples in need of assistance.

To this trust America has proved true in these years of testing. While some nations are succumbing to the poison of godless philosophy, our beloved and blessed United States still stands erect and foursquare before all the world as a citadel of religious freedom, an arsenal of civil liberty and a rock of hope for

struggling nations. To this trust America has proved true. This land from shore to shore glories in the four freedoms—the freedom to adore, the freedom to speak, the freedom from want and the freedom from fear. The spirit of these freedoms fills the souls of its citizens; they live by it; they are willing to die for it.

America has proved true to this trust as the Church in the United States can bear witness. She came to this land a tiny tendril and stuck Her roots deep into virgin soil. Today She is a fruitful vine, Her branches stretching from coast to coast and Her length weighted down with heavy clusters of grapes—the clusters of churches, convents and schools, the clusters of hospitals, asylums and retreats, the clusters of



"Receive the Gospel, and go and preach to the people committed to you . . ."

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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priests, sisters and devoted laity. America has indeed proved true to Her trust by giving of her spirit and substance that the divine Husbandman might plant and prune His Vine, the Church, to bring forth very much fruit.

This ceremony of episcopal consecration is America's latest evidence that she remains proved to her trust. Beyond the seas an ancient people is searching its soul and seeking its destiny. God's invitation has come to it by the mouth of the Prophet: "Let Ethiopia stretch out her hands to God." Africa has been stretching out her hands to God, hands still heavy with the chains of bondage. Africa cries to God to be loosed from the bondage of spirit,

the bondage of mind, the bondage of body.

God in His Church calls to His Church in America. The Church in America answers His call in many ways and today by the consecration of a bishop who is to leave her shores, a soul quickened by the spirit of religion and the spirit of liberty. She sends a new missionary, our beloved Bishop Bowers, to Africa, to his ancient land and people to restore its birthright of faith and its heritage of culture. May the Lord grant him length of years, a fruitful ministry in winning souls to Christ. May the good Lord keep him holy on earth and make him blessed in heaven.



Cardinal Spellman gives Bishop Bowers the kiss of peace.

✱

Bishop Bowers reads the Gospel at a side altar especially erected for the consecration.



The head of newly consecrated Bishop Bowers is cleansed with a clean cloth. Then the Mass continues.



Card
deac
Hunt
Mack



Archbishop Rummel preached his sermon to an over-crowded church.

Wisely and justly does Holy Mother Church recreate, as it were, the glorious atmosphere of the Pentecostal apparition, when she elevates to the episcopal dignity and responsibility one of her chosen sons, for in this ceremony she realizes the perpetuating fulfillment of Christ's mandate and promise, expressed in those solemn words: "Go, therefore, and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them all

that I have commanded you; and behold I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world." (Matt. 28, 19-20)

With marvelous fidelity and heroic courage has the Church lived up to this mandate through nineteen hundred and twenty years, notwithstanding the ever present and recurring hostility and bitterness with which she was confronted. Even as Christ sent forth His Apostles "without purse or scrip", so has the Church sent forth generation after

Cardinal Spellman (center) with the two deacons of honor, Very Rev. Robert Hunter, S.V.D., and Very Rev. Lawrence Mack, S.V.D.



Newly consecrated Bishop Bowers with the co-consecrators Bishop Gerow and Bishop Noser.



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Excerpts from the Sermon
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generation of her missionaries armed only with the cross and the supernatural weapon of faith in the promise of Christ: "Behold I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world", and fortified with confidence in the power which the Holy Spirit had infused into their souls on the day of their priestly Ordination or Episcopal Consecration. What mattered it that hatred, calumny, slander, prison and even death awaited them! Had not Christ, the Eternal Son of God endured these and even more bitter humiliations and sufferings! Had He not foretold that the seed when planted must die ere it bring forth fruit, and that if it die, it will bring forth fruit a hundredfold! And had He not prepared His disciples to expect not riches, or honors, or worldly pleasures, but rather that they will be reproached, persecuted and accused falsely of all manner of evil, and that even he that killeth you will think that he is offering worship to God. Truly, the marvel is that at no age in the history of the Church have there been wanting noble souls willing to go forth into pagan countries, regardless of dangers and hazards, to promulgate the message of truth and salvation.

When Bishop Noser* took over the administration of the Diocese the Catholic population numbered only 12,333 in two resident stations and 67 out stations. There were only 28

**Editor's Note: The Mission of Accra was entrusted to the Society of the Divine Word in 1938. One of its first missionaries, the Rev. Adolph Noser, S.V.D., was named its first Superior in 1939. In 1947, Father Noser became the first Vicar Apostolic and in 1950 its first Diocesan Bishop.*



OFFERTORY: Newly consecrated Bishop Bowers makes his offering to Cardinal Spellman — two lighted torches, two loaves of bread and two small barrels of wine.





The newly consecrated Bishop now goes to the Epistle side of the same altar at which the Cardinal is saying Mass. Bishop Bowers says all the words and performs the same actions as Cardinal Spellman.

schools with a registration of 1200 pupils. In 1952 the number of Catholics had increased to nearly 38,000 plus 11,000 catechumens. There are now 196 schools with an enrollment of 16,000 pupils taught by nearly 500 teachers. The Diocese has 45 missionary priests of the Divine Word, 3 diocesan priests, 9 lay Brothers and 30 Sisters. It has a thoroughly organized Catholic Youth Move-

ment, Diocesan Councils of Catholic Men and Catholic Women, a training school for Catholic action and a systematic distribution of Catholic information in the form of bulletins.

Truly this summary of achievement of 13 years, which is reminiscent of the marvelous work of a St. Francis Xavier, is a convincing proof that the Savior's promise is

(Continued on page 179)



Cardinal Spellman elevates the chalice with the Precious Blood for the adoration of all the faithful.



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Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S.V.D.
Provincial, Southern Province

A BISHOP *for* ACCRA

(GOLD COAST — WEST AFRICA)

The Most Reverend
JOSEPH O. BOWERS

S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D.

Was Consecrated at Bay St. Louis
on April 22, 1953

by

FRANCIS CARDINAL SPELLMAN

ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK

*"The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the whole
world, alleluia"*

This text taken from the Book of Wisdom will be inscribed above the portals of the new Cathedral of the Holy Spirit of the Diocese of Accra, B. W. Africa. To the Diocese and the whole continent of Africa, they are most applicable and significant.

When His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, D. D., on the morning of April 22nd here in Bay St. Louis imposed his hands upon the head of Bishop elect Joseph O. Bowers, S. V. D. and uttered the words, "Accipe Spiritum Sanctum" (Receive the Holy Spirit), a profound hush fell over the vast throng of people who witnessed this historic event. Indeed, one's mind and thoughts went back two thousand years ago, when Our Lady sat in the midst of the Apostles in the Cenacle awaiting the coming of the Holy Spirit and the first Pentecost.

AN ALUMNUS OF ST. AUG



His Eminence
Francis Cardinal Spellman



Most Rev. Richard Gerow,
S.T.D., Bishop of
Natchez, Mississippi

The new bishop offers
to the Cardinal two
small barrels of wine



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Most Rev. Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D.
Bishop of Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa



Very Rev. Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.
Rector, St. Augustine's Seminary



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An enormously great step was made when His Holiness, Pope Pius XII named Bishop Joseph Bowers ordinary of the fast growing Diocese of Accra. Africa is indeed witnessing a "Second Spring". On all sides, there is a sincere desire and striving for the True Faith of Christ. And this wondrous manifestation is nothing less than the beautiful and unobtrusive work of the Holy Spirit. Indeed, Africa can cry out today: "The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the whole world, alleluia!"

God grant that the Diocese of Accra will continue its remarkable progress; that the work for God and souls increase more and more; that the Holy Spirit will manifest His power in still more wondrous works and that Bishop Bowers will have a length of years in the service of the Master!

AUGUSTINE SEMINARY!



Most Rev. Adolph A. Noser, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Vicar Apostolic of Alexishafen, East New Guinea

Cardinal Spellman puts on the new bishop the episcopal Mitre.



Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S.V.D.
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A BISHOP *for* ACCRA

(GOLD COAST — WEST AFRICA)

The Most Reverend

JOSEPH O. BOWERS

S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D.

Was Consecrated at Bay St. Louis
on April 22, 1953

by

FRANCIS CARDINAL SPELLMAN

ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK

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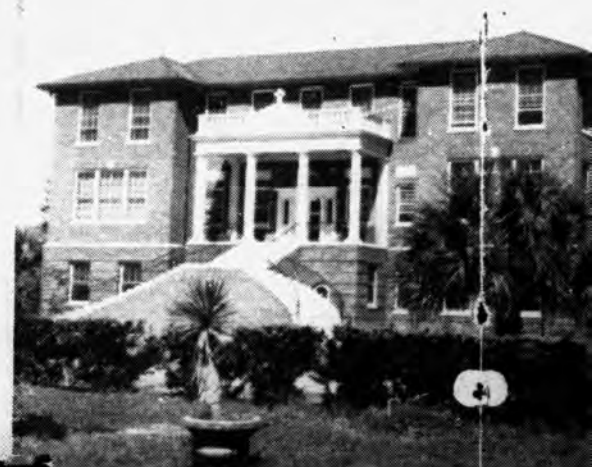


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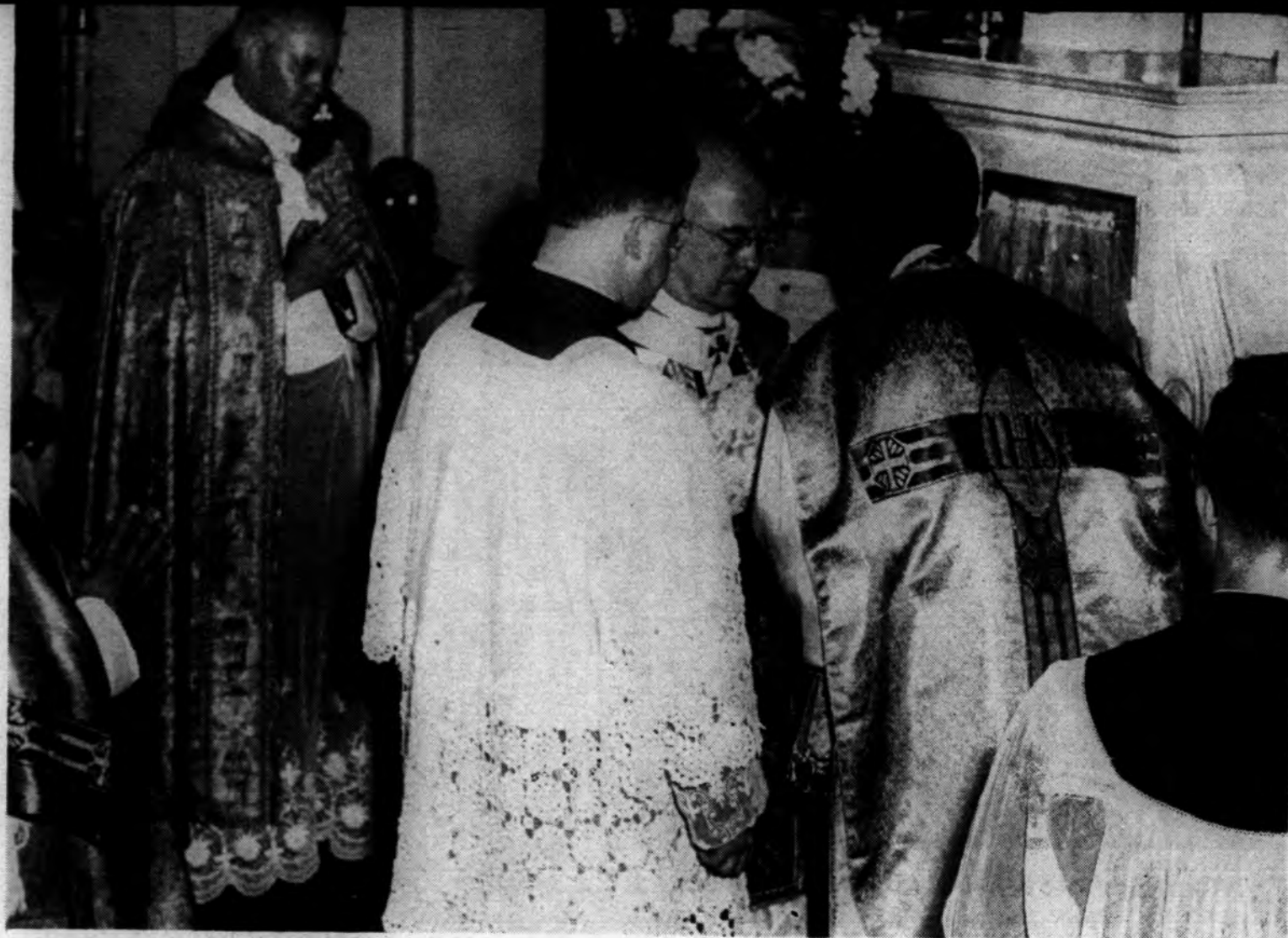
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➤ Cardinal Spellman communicates Bishop Bowers, giving him first the Sacred Body and then the Precious Blood.

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still in operation in the apostolate of the Church "behold I am with you all days even unto the consummation of the world." We cannot omit here a tribute of admiration and acclaim to Most Reverend Bishop Noser, with the prayer that his new field of labor in New Guinea may be equally successful under God's most abundant blessing!

Your Excellency, Most Reverend Bishop Bowers, is no stranger to the magnificent portion of the Mystical Body of Christ to which you fall heir as the newly appointed Ordinary of the Diocese of Accra. For more than a decade of years, from 1939 to 1950, you labored as a missionary under the direction of Most Reverend Bishop Noser and undoubtedly had a large share in the zealous work which produced the glorious picture of apostolic achievement which we have summarized a moment ago. You may, therefore, well enter upon your episcopal

responsibility with confidence and the high hope that under God's blessing the work so auspiciously begun will grow to ever increasing proportions.

The challenge indeed is great, for we understand that the population of the Gold Coast colony or commonwealth has 1,311,000 souls of which by far the majority are still pagans. Even if conversions follow the marvelous record of the last dozen years under the impact of a growing band of zealous missionaries, there will still be need of stalwart faith in the Savior's promise: 'Behold I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world.' He will sustain Your Excellency in your difficulties, counsel you in the hours of decision, strengthen you in time of conflict and always give you the assurance that the harvest exceedingly great will reveal itself with the progress of years.

Cardinal Spellman, assisted by the co-consecrators, places the gloves on the hands of Bishop Bowers.



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At the end of the Mass, Bishop Bowers blesses the entire congregation three times.



All kneel to receive the blessing of Bishop Bowers as he is escorted through the Church by the Co-consecrators.



Meanwhile, Cardinal Spellman and the other ministers watch the impressive scene.

The pleasant task has fallen to my lot of making up for what, according to African custom, would be a deficiency in today's programme. For at celebrations of this sort in our section of the Bright Continent, the last speaker has to give what is traditionally known as a Vote of Thanks. In such cases, "even the heathen do this (thing)" of referring everything in the first place to the beneficence of the Creator Who is the Giver of every good Gift. And so because of Him "whose strength finds its free scope in our weakness," (2 Cor. XII), I am able to express my gratitude to the choicest instruments of His election, to our Holy Father and to you the members of the Priesthood, both *primi* and *secundi ordinis*.

The ceremony which took place today, if I may venture to say so, is a bright augury of the day a-coming when the Catholic Church

will exercise an even more extensive influence on the spiritual destiny of America's fifteen million Negroes. And it bears witness to the great efforts of the Church in this great country to make the colored of America feel that the Church is truly their Mother.

Therefore, to you most esteemed members of the Hierarchy and Clergy, I say that your very presence here today at this busiest period of the year, in spite of many pressing engagements, expresses all

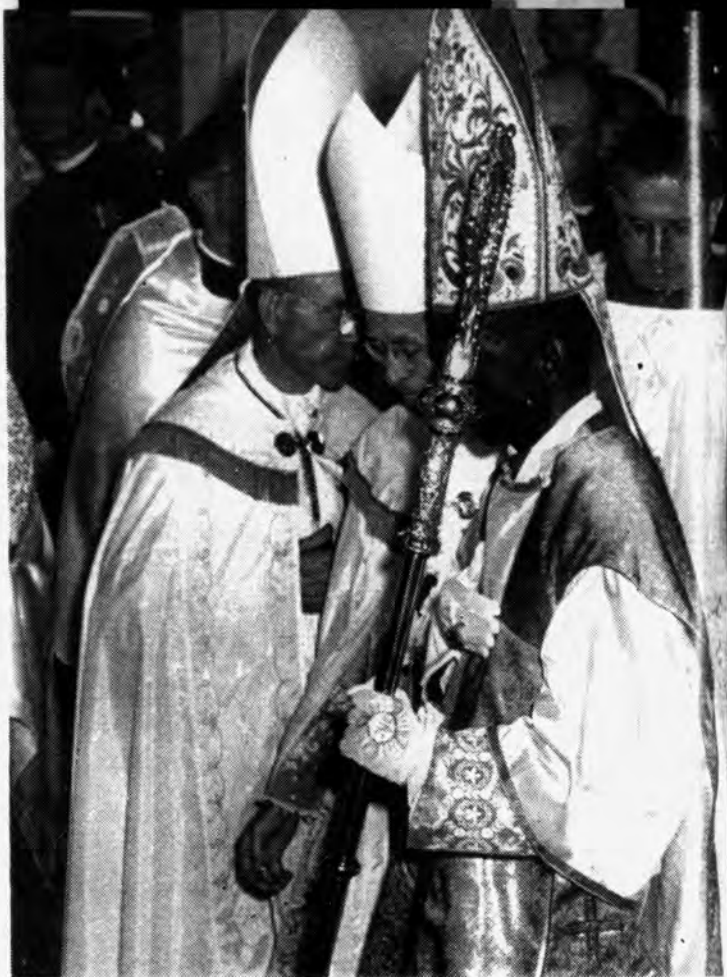
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Bishop Bowers in the midst of Pontifical High Mass with Father Thaddeus Boucree, S.V.D., as deacon.



Bishop Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., vests for his first Solemn Pontifical High Mass at St. Augustine's Seminary following the day of his consecration on April 22.



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To my conferees, I say that I have had the peculiar fortune to meet the black-robos of Arnold Janssen from every mission of each country where the far-flung Society of the Divine Word strives to add the Gentile nations to the inheritance of Christ; and I have found it good to be an S.V.D. To me, the surest earnest of the future beatification of our saintly founder is that he, with a truly "Catholic sense," promoted everything that contributes to the genuine universality of the Catholic Church. And thus his Society will continue to flourish and be in the forefront in establishing what Our Holy Father

stresses as the most fundamental need of the missions, i.e., an indigenous clergy. So long as there is in the Society of the Divine Word no more Gentile or Jew, circumcised or uncircumcised, Barbarian or Scythian, slave or freeman, so long as there is nothing but Christ in all of us, just so long will the members of our Society be numbered among God's chosen people, holy and well-beloved (Col. II, 11).


Nor could I omit to express my deep appreciation of all that the lay-brothers and Sisters, our good Mayor, the Civic Officials of this city and the Noble Order of the Knights of Peter Claver have contributed to make this occasion a memorable one in the annals of Bay St. Louis.



Bishop Bowers gives the kiss of peace to a fellow missionary, Father John Dauphine, S.V.D.

Bishop Bowers gives Holy Communion to friends from Pittsburgh, Pa.





Eddie Doherty: "The goodness of people astounds me more than does the goodness of God." And I am overwhelmed with the realization that this goodness is poured out on me, who has nothing with which to repay it."

Priests write and nuns, old men and women, working men, children, youths in high school, teachers, mothers of families and other lay people. They have contributed generously to aid the missionary projects in the Diocese of Accra by their donations, prayers and sacrifices. May God Himself reward them superabundantly, both in time and eternity.

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Bishop Bowers poses with his niece, Miss Stevenson, from Dominica, B. W. Indies.

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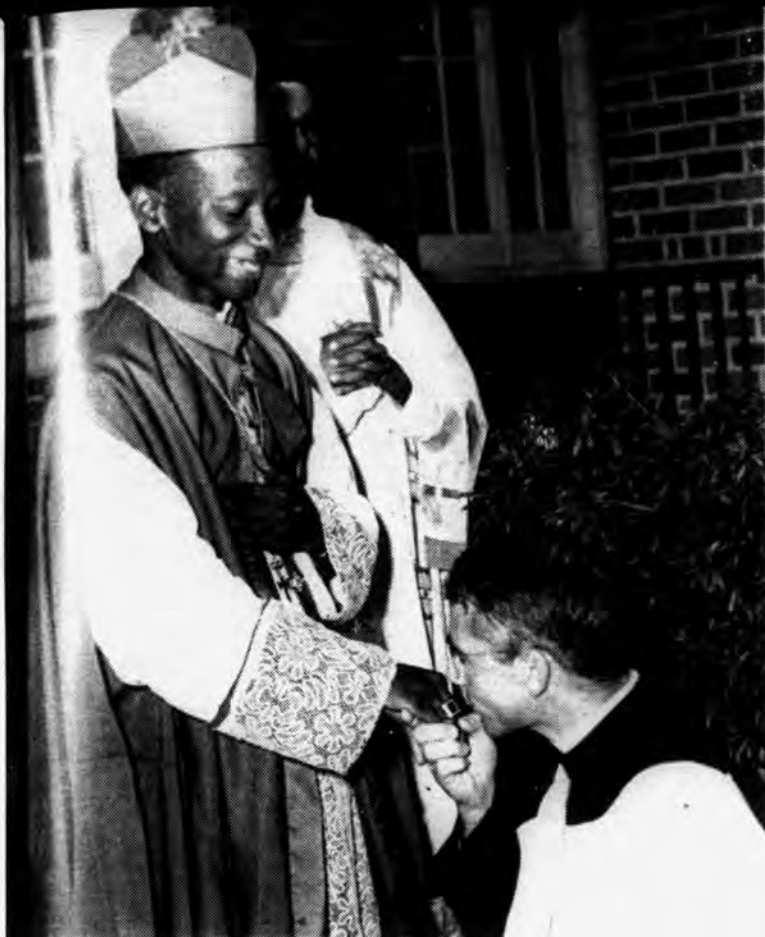
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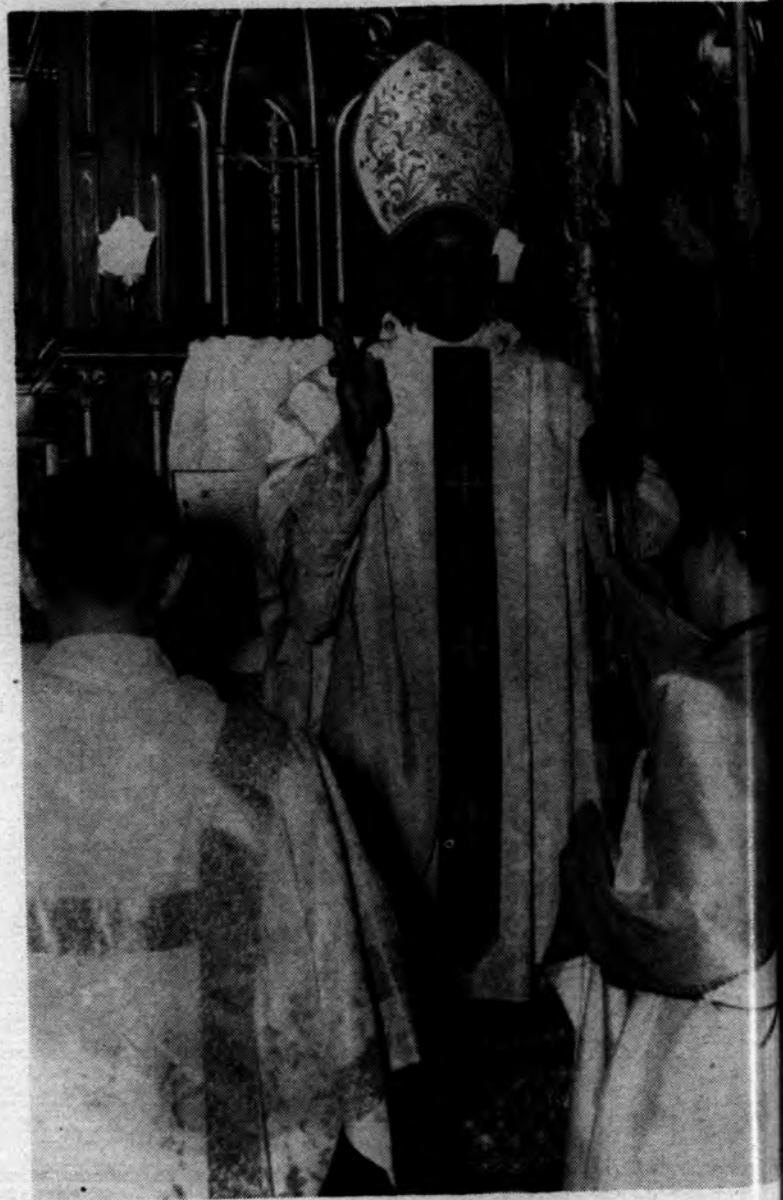
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Bishop Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., celebrated his Second Solemn Pontifical Mass in the See City of Kansas City, Mo., on April 26, 1953.





NEW PAPAL AWARDS

Two Negro Catholics of the Diocese of Lafayette were chosen by the Holy Father to be honored with papal awards. They are: Mr. Leonard Olivier, who will receive the Medal "Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice," and Dr. Murray Martin, distinguished physician, who will be made a Knight of St. Gregory. Mr. Olivier is the father of Rev. Leonard O. Olivier, S.V.D., alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss.



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Children's CORNER

HONORED BY THE LITTLE ONES

Dear Boys and Girls:

Have you heard? But then who hasn't heard of what happened last April 22? What a day for St. Augustine's Seminary! What a day for the United States! What a day for the whole Catholic Church! When his excellency, the Most Reverend Joseph Oliver Bowers, was consecrated a bishop, the Holy Roman Catholic Church once again showed the whole world that She is an organization completely above the mere human differences of race and social standing. As you have probably noticed already, this issue of the Messenger is dedicated to the remembrance of that great event. This month's Messenger is a little souvenir of one of the greatest events of this present year.

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It was nothing surprising nor anything exceptional that many of the children from two schools here in Bay St. Louis, St. Rose of Lima School and St. Joseph's Academy, attended the first pontifical high Mass of Bishop Bowers. But what a picture they made for the keen observer! One of the highest dignitaries of the Church was beginning his lofty career before the smallest and humblest of his charges. The bishop and the children presented a scene of greatness before lowliness. I'm sure that the sight of all those children must have hammered an important thought home to our beloved bishop and to everyone there: "Whoever humbles himself as this little child, he is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven."

(Matthew 18,4)

Proud altar boys. ♦



Nurses at Blessed Martin de Porres kiss the episcopal ring of the newly consecrated Bishop Bowers.



Bishop Bowers smiles as he boards a plane which will bring him to Dominica for a visit with his aged father.



CBS Church of Air To Present Talk Of Bishop Bowers

Columbia's Church of the Air will present Bishop Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., as speaker on its half hour program, Sunday, June 21. Bishop Bowers, an alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary, was consecrated on April 22 in Bay St. Louis by Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York.





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Mobile, Alabama *then* Clipper Airliner

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TWO NEW PRIESTS FOR ST. AUGUSTINE'S

On June 24, 1953, two new priests will be ordained at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss. The ordaining prelate will be the Most Rev. Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., D.D., J.C.L., Bishop of Accra, West Africa, and an alumnus of the seminary. It will be the first time in the history of the United States that a colored Bishop will ordain colored seminarians.

The ordinands, Rev. Hubert Singleton, S.V.D., and Rev. Vance Thorne, S.V.D., first entered the seminary in 1940. Completing their high school course in 1944, they were admitted that same year into St. Mary's Novitiate, Techny, Ill. Two years later they pronounced first vows as members of the Society of the Divine Word and from 1946 to 1948, they pursued their junior college studies. The two seminarians returned to St. Augustine's Seminary in 1948 for their philosophical and theological courses. They will complete their fourth and last year of theology in June, 1954, when they will receive their assignment.

Father Singleton is a native of Lake Charles, La. He will celebrate his first Solemn High Mass there in his parish church, Sacred Heart, on June 28, 1953.

Bath, North Carolina, claims Father Thorne as her native son. He will offer his first Solemn High Mass on September 27, 1953, in his present parish, Mother Mercy Mission, Washington, N. C.



REV. MR. HUBERT SINGLETON, S.V.D.



REV. MR. VANCE THORNE, S.V.D.

"When St. Augustine, the African, uttered so beautifully the never-to-be forgotten words, "O Felix Culpa," he was thanking God for the Fall of Man, in that through God's wondrous love, it brought His only begotten Son into the world and through the Cross, Redemption. And Christ knew 'what was in man.'

"How any man or woman knowing what is in himself or herself, all the actual and potential reeking corruption, can then look down on anyone else for any reason—but especially because of a difference of skin color or hair texture—remains the ultimate mystery, the mystery of 'pride,' the mystery of iniquity. In line with St. Augustine's thought, one may be happy God permitted one to sin, if one not only repented, but came to a love of all other sinners of whatever race, seeing that sin has no color. That, I submit, is the Christian attitude on race."

—Ted Le Berthon, in CATHOLIC INTERRACIALIST, March 1953

Fourth Negro Benedictine Priest Ordained

Rev. Bernardin J. Patterson, O.S.B., was ordained to the Holy Priesthood last May 24 by Archbishop Joseph E. Ritter of St. Louis, Missouri. Father Bernardin celebrated his first Solemn Mass on May 31 in the Church of Our Lady of the Visitation, St. Louis, his present home parish and the scene of the ordination.

The new priest is a native of Clarkesdale, Arkansas. He made his high school studies at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi (1940-1944). The rest of his studies were made at St. John's University, Collegeville, Minnesota. He entered the Benedictine novitiate at St. John's Abbey, Collegeville, in 1946, made first vows the next year, and final (solemn) vows in 1950.



Father Bernardin has a B.A. degree from the University. He is the fourth Negro Benedictine priest ordained at St. John's Abbey.

The Sisters of the Holy Family, a Negro religious community, recently received the papal decree which elevates it to the rank of a religious institute directly subject to the Holy See.

Formerly a diocesan community, the Sisterhood was founded in 1842 in New Orleans to care for the poor and to teach catechism to the slaves. The order now has a little over 300 professed members and novices.

Members of the community work in the Archdioceses of New Orleans and San Antonio; in the Dioceses of Lafayette, La., Galveston, Mobile, Corpus Christi and Alexandria; and in the Vicariate Apostolic of Belize, British Honduras. Their work today consists principally in conducting schools and caring for orphans and the aged.

The present Superior General is Mother Mary Philip with headquarters at Holy Family Convent, New Orleans, La.

Rev. Aubry Osborne was ordained a priest for the Archdiocese of New Orleans on May 30, 1953. Father Osborne made his studies at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss. (graduating from high school there in 1944), St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn., and Notre Dame Seminary, New Orleans, La. Father Osborne celebrated his first Solemn Mass on May 31, Trinity Sunday, in his home parish, All Saints' Church, Algiers (New Orleans), La. He is the second colored priest to be ordained for a Southern diocese. The first is Rev. Louis V. LeDoux, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Port Barre, La., who was ordained in December, 1952, for the diocese of Lafayette, La.



TWO NEW PRIESTS FOR ST. AUGUSTINE'S

On June 24, 1953, two new priests will be ordained at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss. The ordaining prelate will be the Most Rev. Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., D.D., J.C.L., Bishop of Accra, West Africa, and an alumnus of the seminary. It will be the first time in the history of the United States that a colored Bishop will ordain colored seminarians.

The ordinands, Rev. Hubert Singleton, S.V.D., and Rev. Vance Thorne, S.V.D., first entered the seminary in 1940. Completing their high school course in 1944, they were admitted that same year into St. Mary's Novitiate, Techny, Ill. Two years later they pronounced first vows as members of the Society of the Divine Word and from 1946 to 1948, they pursued their junior college studies. The two seminarians returned to St. Augustine's Seminary in 1948 for their philosophical and theological courses. They will complete their fourth and last year of theology in June, 1954, when they will receive their assignment.

Father Singleton is a native of Lake Charles, La. He will celebrate his first Solemn High Mass there in his parish church, Sacred Heart, on June 28, 1953.

Bath, North Carolina, claims Father Thorne as her native son. He will offer his first Solemn High Mass on September 27, 1953, in his present parish, Mother Mercy Mission, Washington, N. C.



REV. MR. HUBERT SINGLETON, S.V.D.



REV. MR. VANCE THORNE, S.V.D.

"When St. Augustine, the African, uttered so beautifully the never-to-be forgotten words, "O Felix Culpa," he was thanking God for the Fall of Man, in that through God's wondrous love, it brought His only begotten Son into the world and through the Cross, Redemption. And Christ knew 'what was in man.'

"How any man or woman knowing what is in himself or herself, all the actual and potential reeking corruption, can then look down on anyone else for any reason—but especially because of a difference of skin color or hair texture—remains the ultimate mystery, the mystery of 'pride,' the mystery of iniquity. In line with St. Augustine's thought, one may be happy God permitted one to sin, if one not only repented, but came to a love of all other sinners of whatever race, seeing that sin has no color. That, I submit, is the Christian attitude on race."

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SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT!

On April 22, 1953, the day of the Consecration of our alumnus, Bishop Joseph O. Bowers, S.V.D., twenty former seminarians met in the study-hall of St. Augustine's Seminary to set in full motion the alumni association (Sigma, Alpha, Sigma, which was organized about a year ago by Father Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.)

The meeting was opened with prayer by Father Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., Father Lewis then outlined the purpose of the alumni association: to keep united all the sons of our alma mater, St. Augustine's; to encourage the alumni to live up to the high ideals which they were taught at the seminary; to assist the seminary in its work of training priests and Brothers.

The following officers were elected by unanimous vote: Samuel Buford, Mobile, Ala., President; Edward Ray, Sunset, La., Vice-President; Claude Davis, New Orleans, La., Secretary. Mr. Buford has cooperated eagerly with Fr. Pung ever since the organization of the group. His election to the highest office is a sign of the members' appreciation of the work he has done to foster the development of the association. Mr. Ray, who is principal of a school in Sunset,

La., is author of the text of the seminary song, "Smiling in the Quiet." Mr. Claude Davis is a student of Xavier University.

It was specially decided to choose as officers alumni who lived within a convenient radius from the seminary, since they might have to consult together often because of the preliminary stages of the association.

As time did not permit the discussion of the constitution, the officers will work out a draft which will be sent to all members for their approval or recommended changes.

The President asked the members to spread the news of the association's existence among any alumni who might be in their vicinity. As soon as members begin to write in with some frequency, the publication of a mimeographed alumni bulletin will be contemplated.

The meeting closed with prayer.

* * * *

For information concerning the Sigma Alpha Sigma Club, all Augustinians (former members of St. Augustine's Seminary) should write to: the Rev. Rector, St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss., or to Mr. Samuel Buford, 962 Adams St., Mobile, Ala.

DEATH OF DISTINGUISHED PAPAL HONOREE

Miss Eleanor Figaro, 64, Negro recipient of the Papal Medal "Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice," passed away last April 13 in Lake Charles, La.

Miss Figaro has the distinction of being the first colored person in the South (and perhaps in the United States) to receive the papal award for distinguished services rendered the Church and the Pope. She received the Medal in November, 1949.

Originally from Lafayette, La., Miss Figaro labored untiringly for 43 years among the colored Catholics of Lake Charles as a teacher and ardent promoter of parochial activities. She organized the first private school for colored children in that city in 1908.

The large and well-equipped plant of Sacred Heart Parish in Lake Charles is much indebted to this Catholic lady who began her work in the city when there was no parish church for the colored. May she rest in peace.



HELP COMPLETE A BURSE

A Burse or Scholarship of \$5,000, invested will support a seminarian until ordination. Then it will be applied to another, and another, generation after generation. Won't you please help us to complete a Burse? Won't you help the dream-bubbles of Youth to reach the sky of priesthood?

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Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

St. Augustine's Seminary



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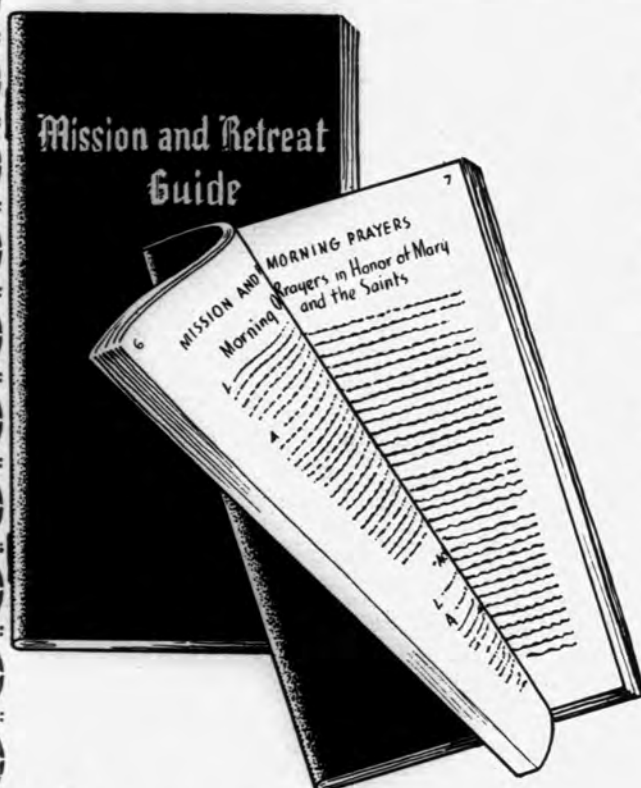
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